

The Enterprise.

VOL. 7.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1902.

NO. 46.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
6:02 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:26 A. M. Daily.
12:48 P. M. Daily.
4:53 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.
9:11 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.
12:20 A. M. Daily.
6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:33 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
2:33 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:03 P. M. Daily.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemetries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North. 8:45 12:10
" South. 4:53 6:15

MAIL CLOSURES.

A. M. P. M.
North. 8:55 12:25
South. 6:15 5:20
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 10 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck. Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain. Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Grainger. Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock. Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward. Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson. Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield. Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker. Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Ella M. Tilton. Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe. Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert. Redwood City

Bloody Fight in a Feud.

Durant, I. T.—Ten miles east of here a feud was settled by a bloody fight in the road between Rev. W. E. Whaley and his two sons, Ernest and Alf, on one side, and J. A. and J. E. Richardson and their brother-in-law, John Waltenburger, on the other. The elder Whaley was killed and Alf's arms were shot to pieces, while J. A. Richardson received a severe flesh wound.

Milkman Killed by an Electric Car.
Los Angeles.—L. Conneally, a milkman, died at the Pacific Hospital as the result of a street car accident. While Conneally, who was seated in a cart, was driving home he was run into by an electric car. His skull was fractured at the base and he never recovered consciousness after his cart had been smashed and he had been thrown with extreme violence to the ground.

Arrested for Fiendish Murder.

Pocatello, Idaho.—John Sanders was arrested at Cornish, just over the Idaho line in Utah, and lodged in jail here charged with the murder of John Paddock at Downey, forty miles south of this city, on August 23d. The crime was a most fiendish one, the body of the victim being thrown on a pile of burning ties. It was simply a mass of roasted flesh when found. Robbery is supposed to have been the motive of the crime.

Gunboat and Tug Collide.

Washington.—A special to the Post from Newport News, Va., says: A tug of the New York, Philadelphia and Norfolk fleet ran into the United States gunboat Topeka and stove a large hole in her port bow just above the water line.

Mining Man Commits Suicide.

Benson, A. T.—Frank P. Kelley, a mining man, formerly a telegraph operator at Naco, committed suicide at Douglas. No reason for his action is known.

Wall Paper Plant Burned.

Hackensack, N. J.—The plant of the Campbell Wall Paper Company at Bogota was destroyed by fire, causing a loss of \$175,000.

STEAMER CRASHES ASHORE

The Cottage City a Wreck in the Wrangel Narrows, Alaska.

PART OF CARGO WAS JETTISONED

Passengers Picked Up by the Steamer Spokane and Taken to Skagway.—It Is Believed That the Vessel Can Be Floated.

Seattle.—The steamer Cottage City, of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company, went ashore at 10:20 o'clock on Sunday night on Island Point, Etolin Island, Stikkeen Strait, twenty miles south of Fort Wrangel. She now lies sixty feet forward on the rocks. Fifty feet of keel are gone and her forefoot is dry at low water. The steamer filled aft, and the hurricane deck to the top of the smoking-room is under water at high tide. She is well sheltered, and it is believed a bulkhead can be built inside and the ship floated.

The 150 passengers of the Cottage City were transferred to the steamer Spokane, of the same company, which came along three hours after the accident, bound northward. They were taken to Skagway and will return south on the Spokane. The Cottage City was bound for Seattle when the accident occurred. More than a hundred tons of cargo were jettisoned. The remainder of the cargo, consisting chiefly of salmon, was transferred to lighters and got ashore.

The Cottage City was commanded by Captain David Wallace. She is a wooden vessel, which probably accounts for the fact that she did not break to pieces on the rocks. From official reports to the headquarters of the company here it is said there is no doubt that the vessel will be floated and repaired unless storms of unusual severity intervene.

The Cottage City was built in Bath, Me., in 1891. She was brought by the Pacific Coast Steamship Company around the Horn five years ago. She was on the Lynn Canal run, and has never been on any other since coming to the coast.

Two Victims of a Negro.

Terre Haute, Ind.—Thomas Burke is dead at his home here with his head almost severed from his body, and his wife is in a dangerous condition from either knife or razor wounds inflicted by Matthew Alexander, colored, who has been employed around the house for the past five years. Alexander entered the room in which Mrs. Burke was sleeping with her thirteen-year-old daughter at midnight, while her husband lay asleep on a couch on the other side of the room. Mrs. Burke was awakened by feeling the keen edge of a sharp instrument drawn across her cheek and her screams aroused her husband. Burke rushed to the rescue of his wife, but he was only partially awake when slashed across the neck and face by the negro. When Burke fell dying upon the floor the negro rushed out of a side door, but attempted to re-enter the room after Mrs. Burke had bolted the door. Mr. Burke died almost instantly. There is no cause for the deed.

Price of England's Victory.

London.—An interesting parliamentary paper giving a return of the military forces employed in South Africa from the beginning to the end of the late war has been issued. The garrison August 11, 1899, consisted of 318 officers and 9622 enlisted men. Reinforcements sent between then and the outbreak of hostilities October 11, 1899, totaled 12,546. Thereafter the troops sent up to May 31, 1902, reached the great total of 386,081, besides 52,414 men raised in South Africa. The final casualty figures are: Killed, 7574; wounded, 23,029; died of wounds or diseases, 16,168.

Burial Lot as a Gift to His Bride.

New York.—A dispatch to the Journal from Quakertown, Pa., says: George Gledhill was recently married, and presented to his bride the title papers for a lot in the East Memorial Cemetery as a wedding present, which he told her would be his final resting place. "Death comes to all of us," he remarked, as he handed over the deed.

SPELLBOUND BY A RATTLESNAKE.

A Whittier Prospector Unable to Fly From a Cave-In.

San Bernardino.—Frank Saunders, a Whittier man, stood still in the face of impending death from the caving in of a bank, being unable to move on account of the spell which a huge rattlesnake had thrown around him, and he is now under the care of a physician at Anaheim, having been perhaps fatally injured by falling earth.

The accident happened in Santiago canyon, where Saunders and S. J. Adams, also of Whittier, had gone to inspect an outcropping of coal. As they were uncovering a ledge the earth above them began to split, and an immense cave-in was impending. Adams called to Saunders to leap, and himself quickly scrambled down the mountain. He supposed Saunders was following, but on looking back saw him gazing intently at the ever-widening crevice above.

Adams was quick to detect the object of his companion's gaze—a big rattler—which held its head steadily directed toward Saunders. The next moment several tons of earth fell, burying the hypnotized man from sight. When Saunders was exhumed he was found to be badly injured. He stated that he was all the time aware of his danger, but could not free his gaze from that of the snake and was powerless to move while the spell lasted. Adams killed the reptile after he had dug Saunders from under the fallen earth.

Fresno Has a Baby Firebug.

Fresno.—What is perhaps the most youthful firebug known turned up in this city. He is only a baby, just able to walk and yet there are to his credit three distinct fires. About two weeks ago Baby Emmons, four years old, deliberately built a fire alongside the dry walls of the Home lodging house, but it was discovered and put out in time.

The boy started a fire back of the Fresno Steam Laundry and immediately afterward in the rear of the stable on Inyo street between A and J streets. Application of a burning match to a pile of straw and to some shavings started both fires, for which a telephone alarm was sent in. Chemicals quickly put out the flames.

Fortunately the child is not driven to this extraordinary pastime by any criminal impulse, for when Chief Ward, who caught the youngster armed with his matchbox asked him why he set fire to these various places the child answered innocently enough that he liked to see the engines run.

Length of Life Increasing.

Washington.—The Census Bureau has issued a statement showing the increasing age of the population from decade to decade. The statement gives the results of computing the median instead of the average age. The median is such an age that half the population is under it half is over it. The median age of the total population in 1900 was 22.8, as compared with 21.9 in 1890. The median age of the white population in the last census year was 23.4, and the colored, including negroes, Indians and Mongolians, was 19.7, while in 1890 the white population was 22.4 and the colored 18.3. The report shows there was an increase in the median age of the white population during each decade from 1810 to 1900, amounting in the ninety years to 7.4 years, or an average of about five-sixths of a year in a decade.

Want Lands of Indians.

Guthrie, O. T.—There are all manner of reports as to the leasing of the Creek Nation Indian territory. Some of the largest companies are said to have secured control of as much as 100,000 acres each and to be reaching out for more; others are said to control from 20,000 to 50,000 acres each. What the companies intend to do with these extensive tracts is puzzling the residents of the territory. A recent report stated that it is the intention of one company to break the land into small parcels and place Southern negroes on them, with the object of growing cotton on a large scale. This plan is vigorously opposed by the residents.

Found Shot to Death.

Peoria, Ill.—Major William S. Brackett was found dead in bed with a bullet hole in his head. It is supposed he killed himself because of despondency over family troubles, having secured a divorce recently. Major Brackett was an officer in the Illinois National Guard and had large mining interests in Montana.

HAWAIIAN VOLCANO IN ERUPTION

Streams of Lava Thrown Into the Air From the Crater of Kilauae.

EARTHQUAKE PRECEDED OUTBREAK

A Huge Lake of Molten Matter Formed Near Mountain Summit.—Excursionists Leaving Honolulu for the Scene.

Honolulu.—The volcano of Kilauae, on Hawaii, has broken out again.

News of the eruption was received here the first of last week by wireless telegraph. The eruption occurred during the early part of Monday night, August 25th. It was preceded by sharp earthquake shocks, which were felt in Hilo, thirty miles distant, and generally along the Hamakua coast. As a rule, outbreaks are not heralded by this means. People living at the Volcano House, which is within three miles of the crater of Kilauae, went to the edge of the place and saw ample evidences of eruption.

The eruption was in the middle crater of Halemaumau. A lake of molten lava 400 feet in diameter had formed. This lake was within 600 feet of the top rim of the crater and was steadily increasing in size. That the volcanic activity was directly under the crater proper was evident from the unusual amount of disturbed lava in the bottom of the crater. The lava was white and red and dark by turns. As fresh activity would be manifested, the oxide crustations would melt and form a dark hue, the lava would become a brilliant red, while the glow from the fire would be reflected for miles around. Streams of lava would constantly dart into the air and fall in a mass of molten spray back on to the boiling mass below.

This condition was observed during all of Monday night. Similar conditions have since prevailed, with slight indications of a steady rise in the lava in the pit. It is not thought likely that the lava will overflow and run into the big crater of Kilauae, although it would not be surprising if the big eruption predicted by the native guides would materialize at the present time.

A number of people from the town of Hilo and vicinity have visited the volcano to witness the outbreak. The Steamer Helene left Honolulu with a special crowd of excursionists for the volcano.

Fish-Cleaning Contest Ends in a Fight.

Tacoma, Wash.—Two Chinese employes at the salmon cannery on Quadra bay, Alaska, engaged in a discussion last week as to which could clean the most fish. They secured a large number of fresh salmon and proceeded to cut them up and clean them, securing an expert fish cutter to act as referee. The contest proceeded smoothly until near its finish, when the Chinese engaged in a lively dispute in their native tongue.

When one was declared the victor, his rival pulled a sharp butcher-knife with a twelve-inch blade and jumped forward to attack his winning antagonist. He stabbed him several times in the stomach, causing injuries which the doctors say will prove fatal. The injured Chinese was taken to the Juneau Hospital on the steamer Humboldt. The Celestial who wielded the knife was landed in the Juneau Jail and is being closely watched to prevent him from committing suicide.

Killed in a Mine Shaft.

Redding.—Charles Warner, a dentist, whose home is in Alturas, was instantly killed by falling 100 feet down the shaft of the Lappin gold mine, near Deadwood, Trinity county. The young man was looking over the mine. He was alone in one of the drifts and fell down a shaft that opened from it.

Powder Magazine Explodes.

Boston.—One of the powder magazines at Old Fort Winthrop, on Governor's island, upper Boston harbor, blew up with a detonation that was heard twenty miles away. One man, Albert H. Colton of Somerville, was killed, five others were injured, all having flesh wounds, and two are missing. The cause of the explosion is not known.

HUSBAND AND WIFE TAKE GAS.

Seek Death Because They Have No Money—He Dies, but She Lives.

Des Moines, Iowa.—J. D. Taylor is dead and his wife is in a precarious condition as the result of their attempt to commit suicide together in their room at a boarding-house in this city. They left the following letter to the public:

"Despondency caused by a succession of disappointments, failures and poor health the cause.

"We have died to bid you good-by. We feel we are not able to make our living by hard work, consequently have outlived our usefulness. We are much better off than thousands that are struggling for a scant living and helping to fill the money bags for misers and corporations and trusts. The poor unfortunates that do the work are not the people that get the money. If such was the case we would have plenty. As it is we are penniless. All we ask is a decent burial at once.

"We have no friends or relatives that have money for that purpose. An inquest is entirely unnecessary. We have no debts, as we have always paid as we went."

The man is about 60 years of age and his wife slightly younger. They seemed to be cheerful. When the room was opened it was found they had stuffed rags into the cracks of the door and windows and attached a rubber tube to the gas jet and the open end was allowed to rest between their heads as they lay fully dressed on the bed. Taylor was dead when the door was broken open. Mrs. Taylor was taken to the city hospital, but the doctors doubt if she can recover.

Terrible Trip of a Wounded Man.

Los Angeles.—E. E. Oliver, lies at the California Hospital in a critical condition from the effects of a pistol bullet. Sixteen days ago, while visiting a mining property near Montezuma, Mexico, about forty miles from the Yaqui river, he was accidentally shot in the thigh with his own revolver, his horse having fallen and thrown him to the ground. With a wound exceedingly painful and dangerous he was carried in a litter, by slow stages, a distance of 130 miles to the railroad, and it was not until fourteen days later that he was put on the operating table. It is believed that he will recover.

Electric Road in Yuba.

Marysville.—The proposed electric railway to run from this city to Auburn and other Placer county towns will connect with Wheatland and pass from this county into Placer by way of McCourtney bridge over the Beaver river. Thence it will extend to Sheridan, Lincoln, Penryn, Loomis, Newcastle, Auburn and other points not yet revealed by the promoters, whose agent is K. H. Platte of San Jose. The Placer Board of Supervisors granted the franchise and Mr. Platte says no time will be lost in pushing the enterprise to completion.

First Burglary in Catalina.

Avalon, Catalina Island.—The first burglary ever recorded in the history of Santa Catalina occurred when Dan Jerre's liquor store was entered and robbed of about \$300, of which \$184.70 was taken from the safe and the remainder from the slot machines. It is stated that a mysterious little sloop dropped into the bay recently and it was seen in the offing, sailing away, supposedly with the spoils of the robbery, but the story is discredited.

Two Hundred Slot Machines Demolished.

New York.—With sledgehammers and axes two policemen destroyed 200 nickel-in-the-slot machines in Brooklyn police headquarters. The paraphernalia was worth about \$25,000, the machines ranging in cost from \$50 up to \$250. The machines were taken in raids which have been made in the last year in Brooklyn and Queens county. It is required by law that all gambling paraphernalia seized must be destroyed.

Bullets Substituted for Blank Cartridges.

New York.—Julia Packey, an actress, shot Julius Bardoss, an actor, on the stage. The couple had been engaged, but Bardoss' affection had cooled and he had given up his fiancée. In the play Julia had to shoot Julius, who acted as her sweetheart. Bullets were placed in the revolver instead of blank cartridges, with fatal results. Afterward Miss Packey committed suicide by opening her veins.

Accidental Drowning.

Sacramento.—P. J. Augusta, a native of Portugal, aged 55 years, was accidentally drowned in Lake Washington, Yolo county.

Greenbacks in Old Gun Case.

Irrington.—George Hanlon, who is a student in Anderson's Academy at this place, found in an old gun case \$160 in currency. Young Hanlon resides at Sacramento, and when he returned to the academy after the summer vacation brought with him as a sort of curio an old flint-lock musket, which has belonged to his family for years. With a number of students he was examining the gun, and in a pocket of the case, designed to hold a ramrod, he found a roll of greenbacks amounting to \$160.

From the date of the bills it is evident that they have been hidden in the old case for many years, but by whom they were placed there young Hanlon is unable to say. His family has been communicated with in an effort to ascertain the owner of the bills, and in the meantime they have been taken in charge by Professor Anderson.

Little Girl Killed.

San Jose.—Bessie Metzger, 10 years old, was struck and killed by a freight car attached to a switch engine at the narrow-gauge depot. She was playing on the track and did not see the approaching train. One leg was almost torn from the body, while the other was badly crushed. She also received internal injuries. After suffering for an hour she died.

Russia Will Have No Oil Trust.

London.—Under date of St. Petersburg, the correspondent of the Daily Express says M. Witte, Russian Minister of Finance, has rejected the petitions of the oil owners of Baku and the millers of Odessa for the formation of trusts.

Rioting in Barcelona.

Barcelona, Spain.—The police interfered in a workman's meeting and made several arrests. A crowd then tried to rescue the prisoners and cavalry guards charged and fired on the people. One man was killed and several were wounded.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice.

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crochery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,
Hay, Grain and Feed. || ||
Wood and Coal. || || ||

Cumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves.,
South San Francisco, Cal.

Cyrus Noble

The World famous
American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of
the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

B. B. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Mr. Balfour never reads newspapers. Well, well, that is discouraging.

Solomon's temple has been found, but the plumbing is reported to be in bad condition.

A revolver is such a useful thing to carry around with you! No fool should be without one.

The meanest burglar on earth has been found. He robbed a child's bank of its few pennies.

Mr. Schwab is overworked. Well, it must keep him pretty busy shoveling the money back from the spout.

The Santo Stefano tower in Venice is threatening to tumble. It seems to be high time for Venice to brace up.

The more money a man saves when young the more he will have to spend on patent medicines when he gets old.

Some men are born great, some achieve greatness, but the majority do not trouble themselves very much about it.

It is hard to satisfy the western farmer. He grumbles when his corn is burned up, and he grumbles when it is drowned out.

"America has the best guns," says a German annual. It is lucky for the editor of the annual that Herr Krupp is not empowered to punish people for leze majesty.

Russell Sage fell from the platform of a New York street car and narrowly escaped being run over. He wasn't hurt, but will probably insist on having his nickel returned anyway.

The doctor who attended Christopher L. Magee, of Pittsburgh, during his last illness has been awarded a fee of \$29,239.25. He wanted \$200,000, but the jury evidently took into consideration the fact that Mr. Magee died.

A Missouri paper tells of a man who was cured of a case of rheumatism of sixteen years' standing by being thrown from a horse. The physician who signed the death certificate pronounced the cure permanent.

The recent session of Congress may be remembered in history as the "Ditch Congress." The national system of irrigation which Congress authorized will be a network of ditches, and the canal across the isthmus will certainly be facetiously described as "the great ditch" between the two "big ponds."

No place is exempt from the advertising sign nuisance, it would seem. He has invaded the cemeteries in some towns and tacked his disfiguring signs on the trees there. Why don't advertisers stick to the newspapers, where they get some returns for their money and avoid disfiguring the landscape and violating the proprieties, as in this case.

A visitor from Scotland to the Toronto conference said a great many people in his country regarded Canada as "the icing on the American plum-cake." Less poetic than the characterization, "Our Lady of Sorrows," the description of the Dominion yet appeals to the imagination of the epicure. The visitor added the significant remark that he believed Canadians themselves had a great share of the cake.

One of the most sensible moves in connection with the army is the proposed change in uniforms. Kahki has been found by British experience in South Africa to be too light, so the proposition is to dress our soldiers in a working garb of olive-drab that is hard to distinguish at a distance from their environment of trees, haze and earth. The change proposed is practical and businesslike, but, alas! what becomes of "the boys in blue?"

The art of retracting without taking anything back—if the bull may be allowed—seems to be understood in Japan. A young orator at a political meeting called a public official a thief. A policeman on duty gravely rose and addressed a remark in a low tone to the speaker, who thereupon said: "The chief of police requests me to retract the word which I have just spoken. Although the word of a sage should never re-enter, let us make a concession; let us take back the word and keep the idea." Great applause and cries of "Bravo!" greeted the orator's escape from his dilemma.

Women of the present generation have not lost all the characteristics of their grandmothers. No colonial housewife could have done better in an emergency than the New Jersey woman who fell into a well the other day. As there was no one within call, she had to save herself or drown, so she climbed up the rope. When she got out she discovered that the kitchen had caught fire from an overheated stove. She instantly pulled a bucket of water up from the well, and rushed to the house with it and put out the fire. Then she got some dry clothes on and went about her work as usual.

In spite of all that can be done to eradicate the sectional issue, it persists in obtruding itself. Its latest manifestation appears in the disagreement between the Eastern and Western man-

gers of the Pennsylvania Railway. The Eastern manager has issued an order forbidding passengers to exchange kisses with their friends in the Jersey City station. They must give such greetings and farewells where they will not obstruct traffic. The Western manager says this order will not be enforced on his side of the Alleghany Mountains. And there you have it—the broad, expansive osculatory freedom of the West pitted against the exclusiveness of the East. If this issue should get into politics, no man could tell what the outcome would be.

The life of the tramp in the West is full of horrible possibilities. One was about to receive sentence for drunkenness the other day when the farmer who had him arrested said: "Don't send him to jail, judge; let me have him." "All right," said the judge; "I will sentence him to you for thirty days." The farmer had to sit on his prisoner all the way home to keep him in the wagon, but his neighbors envied him because he had secured a harvest hand. On a freight train which was wrecked in Kansas fifty or sixty tramps were making their way to Colorado "for their health." The farmers promptly offered them two dollars a day and good food and lodging, but they declined, thinking to "bum" their living. The farmers thought otherwise. They "rounded up" the hoboes with shot-guns and set them at work in the fields, where the women, armed with guns, guarded them. Some amateur photographers who thought the chance too good to miss are said to have had difficulty in getting their subjects to look pleasant.

It is reported from Washington that General Crozier, chief of the ordnance department of the navy, has perfected a time fuse which is to revolutionize the fighting industry. Equip a shell with this device, thick walls and a high explosive, and it may be made to penetrate fourteen inches of Krupp armor before the detonation. As the heaviest armor used on ships of war is only twelve inches thick the shell could reach the interior of any of them without exploding, and then deal destruction in every direction. Exclusive possession of such a power would make a combatant irresistible under the present conditions of defense. Moreover, it is pointed out that there is a limit to the weight of armor which a ship can carry. If it is too heavily loaded a sacrifice of speed and carrying capacity would be necessary. Such inventions should be hailed with greater joy by the unswerving friends of peace than by the enthusiastic exponents of war. The certainty that they will increase the carnage of war is bound to act as a deterrent on military powers, and it may be said with confidence that they have had that effect already.

There has not been a war between nations of the first class since the struggle between France and Germany, though international jealousy and hatred have been very pronounced upon occasion, and in Europe at the present time the disposition seems to be to wait for accessions of strength, both from alliances and from these new inventions. Meanwhile the progress of invention is so nearly even that no government maintains an advantage for any great length of time, and all governments count the probable cost of modern battles. The whole situation is summed up in the phrase, "one is afraid and the other daresn't." It is only when provocation comes from weak and half-civilized people that martial ardor is encouraged to the fighting point by responsible statesmen. Undoubtedly another cause of restraint among civilized communities is a growing aversion for war, but the inventors have had their influence. They are unwittingly among the greatest benefactors of mankind.

A Penny Photograph.
A familiar automatic machine in England is an automatic photographer. Drop a penny in the slot and get a tinfoil!

The person who wishes to be photographed stands in front of the machine, at a distance of about two and a half feet, and looks steadily into the lens for the space of five seconds. The sound of a gong informs him when the operation is over.

The interior machinery then passes the tinfoil on which the likeness is taken through a chemical bath in order to develop the picture, and another to secure its permanence, and finally through a water bath where it is washed.

In less than fifty seconds the finished portrait is ejected, and if you are in a spendthrift mood you can for another penny obtain a gilt frame.

Simple, Indeed.

It seems as if the acme of frugality had been reached by a French officer who explained, with many appropriate gestures, his system of sustaining life on a pension of five francs a week.

"It is simple, verree, 'verree simple," he said to the friend who had expressed amazement at his feat. "Sunday I go to ze house of a good friend, and zere I dine so extraordinary, and eat so verree much, zat I need no more till Wednesday."

"On zat day I have at my restaurant one large, verree large, dish of tripe and some onions. I abhor ze tripe, yes, and ze onion also, and togeezzer zey make me so seek as I have no more any appetite till Sunday. You see, it is verree simple."

It is usually said of nearly every woman who is ailing: "She would be all right if she would take care of herself."

It's easier to pick a fuss with your neighbor than it is to pick music out of a banjo.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

"SELF-MADE" VS. "COLLEGE-BRED."

Which has the better opportunity to succeed in life—the self-made man or the college man? The question is a knotty one to answer, especially to the taste of the controversial individual who asks it. At first consideration the odds would seem to be in favor of the self-made man, by whom I mean the ordinary product of the grammar school, the child of poor or comparatively poor parents,



whose education is of necessity brief and plain, and whose juvenile nose is early set to the hard grindstone of life. The self-made man has the advantage of the start. He is practiced well away in front, trained and practiced, and perhaps with the foundations of his fortune laid, when the college man limps vaguely into "the arena," sore with football bruises, a repository of dead languages, incumbered with a load of knowledge that he is bewildered what to do with, academic bric-a-brac, but business junk.

Another thing said to be in the self-made man's favor in the battle of life is that he starts poor, that he is stimulated in his struggles by the sharp spur of necessity. The self-made man, as we know that typical American product, is usually the offspring of poor parents, brought up, almost from the time he began to speak, with the instinctive notion that he would have to do something for himself, and do it quickly, sent out into the world with his business appetite on edge, with an anxious eye and an inquiring mind to seek and seize upon every opportunity to advance his position. The consciousness of possessing wealth, the absence of immediate need of work or worry, has naturally a tendency to sap energy, to destroy ambition, to accumulate. Nevertheless, a business training needs money in order to use and develop it. Brains without capital count for little.

Again, the alleged business or commercial course which is given in college is, of course, as different to the real article as theory is to practice. The college teaching may be helpful in many respects, but the genuine business training is only obtainable in the store or the office. The amount of it a young man will receive and utilize will depend upon his powers of application or intuition or absorption.

The fairest answer to the question of self-made versus college-bred is, it depends almost entirely on the man. A college education will not hamper anybody in the battle of life; on the contrary, it will greatly assist him if he has the grit and talent to turn it to useful account. How he can utilize it in business I cannot say; at the best, under present conditions, it is a rather dubious commodity in the market. In the business bustle a knowledge of Greek,



or Latin, or Euclid, or logarithms counts but little. It is a question of academism versus matter of fact. Homer or Virgil would make but a poor factor in closing a modern business deal. The youth of early training and experience ought in my opinion to be qualified to run anything from a peanut stand to a railroad much better than the raw college product, even though the latter may be able to write a business letter in Sanscrit or make out a bill of goods in Runic cuneiform.

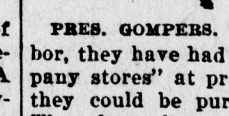
There is no royal or certain road to success. Chance and opportunity often arise, and there is many a so-called self-made man who is a nineteenth-century accident. But he is an exception, I believe, however, that all things else being equal, the college-bred man or the highly educated man has by far the better opportunity to succeed in life, as compared with the usual type of self-made man. If the former would do what the latter must do or has done to win, if the young man from college has the talent, courage, and determination to face the battle of business, to go through all the drudgery, rough work, and general initial unpleasantness, just as the grammar school graduate does, he would speedily outclass and outpace the latter. But this the average collegian will not do, and, therefore, he is handicapped in the race. He must work from the bottom rung up if he would finally utilize his educational advantages.

CAUSE OF THE MINERS' STRIKE.

By Samuel Compere.

Why are 147,000 anthracite miners on strike in Pennsylvania? The question is easily answered. For more than twenty-five years the condition of the miners in the anthracite coal districts has been constantly growing worse. In season and out they have suffered reduction in wages. Their necessities of life, including the powder used in blasting and the tools of labor, they have had to buy from the "company stores" at prices in excess of what they could be purchased for elsewhere. They have been obliged to live in the company's "bogs," called dwellings.

Nearly two years ago these miners, after a protracted struggle, succeeded in compelling mine owners to increase wages 10 per cent and to make some other changes and improvements. As is well known, cost of living has largely in-



other outrages at Sag Harbor, on Long Island. In the course of a few days the unsparing wretch burned 250 dwelling houses, five churches and 125 barns and stores. Many of the inhabitants were cruelly murdered and a number of women were subjected to unspeakable indignities.

The outrages greatly inflamed the Americans and stirred them to greater activities. The loss of Stony Point was one keenly felt and it was resolved to recapture the place, now greatly strengthened, at any hazard. The undertaking was a desperate one, as the fort could only be taken by surprise, and in looking around for a leader Washington fixed upon General Anthony Wayne.

The latter readily consented to lead the attacking force and determined to make the attempt at midnight. In order to guard against a betrayal of his movement every dog in the vicinity was put to death. A negro fruit seller

creased since. The miners feeling their condition keenly, presented to the employers the following demand: An increase in wages of 10 per cent. A ton of coal to consist of 2,240 pounds. The appointment of a man by the miners to witness the weighing of the coal.

The miners acted not only in a conciliatory spirit, but were willing to submit the case to arbitration. This the companies rejected. The questions in dispute are matters of fact, not of principle; hence there can be no good reason why the companies should reject arbitration. Two months elapsed between the formulation of the demands and the inauguration of the strike.

When it is borne in mind that the anthracite coal region is limited in the possession of hard coal, that there is always a demand for that product and, further, that these mine operators and the railroads are one and the same persons, controlling the entire output as well as the price for which coal is sold, it is not difficult to see that there is some other motive than the one advanced behind the refusal to grant the miners' reasonable requests.

The conditions by which the miners have been surrounded, the misery which was their lot, must never again be possible. They have moved upward and onward in the social and industrial scale.

ANARCHY MUST BE STAMPED OUT.

By Hon. J. H. Brownell, M. C.

The doctrine of anarchy is like a foul plague which, being bred in unclean and impure surroundings, is liable to spread and embrace the good and pure as well as the filthy and unclean.

Born in countries which give to their people few or no political or social rights, a revolt against unlimited tyranny on the part of rulers, it does not discriminate between such governments and those in which the people themselves make and execute their laws and enjoy the fullest measure of liberty.

Its aim is not to correct the evils of government, but to destroy all government. It would not only reform abuses, but would do away with the virtues and benefits of all good government and society. It would bring social chaos upon the world and would reduce human society to a condition where mere brute force would reign triumphant.

No country in the world is more seriously interested in this subject than our own, for no country has more to lose and none has less occasion for social upheaval than ours. Thus far anarchy has obtained but little foothold here; but with the almost unlimited license to speak and print which we have taught ourselves to believe is the constitutional right of every citizen, we are furnishing a fertile soil in which this deadly plant may take root and grow and bear its fruit.

Anarchy should be stamped out as we would stamp out yellow fever or the plague; it should be crushed as we crush the head of a dangerous reptile, and no Executive need fear to enforce with stringency laws which may be passed, because he will have behind him and supporting him the practically unanimous sentiment of the country.

The British lost 63 killed and 546 prisoners.

At the same time another American force attempted the capture of Verplanck's Point, but were unsuccessful.

The Americans did not remain long in possession of Stony Point. A strong British force was soon on its way up the Hudson and on its approach the Americans evacuated the place, after having dismantled the fortification.

American Paint Consumption.

About thirty million gallons of mixed paint were sold in the United States during 1901. The greater portion of this was not used in the large cities, but in the towns and villages, where structures are of wood. In no country is so much paint made as in the United States of America, and the bulk of that paint is composed of lead, zinc, and linseed oil, and only the darker shades are made of oxides of iron and other pigments. Many manufacturers use a small quantity of water in their mixtures, and when the quantity of water is not over 2 per cent, it cannot be regarded as an adulterant. The water used is usually slightly alkaline, and in the case of lime water it forms a calcium soap with linseed oil and thickens the paint, so that it never settles hard in the tin and is easily stirred.

Precaution Is Necessary.

Men who go hunting and carry home game which they did not shoot should take warning from the fate of the man whose experience is related by the Philadelphia Press.

"There, my dear," said Mr. Walsingham, standing his gun in the corner and advancing with the easy air which the returned hunter assumes with his womankind, "there's one bird for you, anyway. Bagged him just as I was about to give up in disgust."

"O George," exclaimed Mrs. Walsingham, "how could you be so cruel? It's a dear little carrier pigeon, isn't it?"

"Carrier pigeon? Not much. It's a quail."

"But it has a tag tied to its leg, with some message on it. Let's see. It says, 'Bigelow & Arnold, Poultry and Game, Central Market.'"

The Males in the Majority.

In all but eleven of the fifty-two States and Territories the male outnumbered the female population. These eleven States are along the Atlantic seaboard. California contains the greatest excess of men, the recorded number being 156,000; Minnesota comes second, with 113,586; Texas third, with 109,000, and Pennsylvania fourth, with 106,007.

One can take a carriage ride anywhere for ten cents in Key West.

TO PEER BELOW WATER.



The lumbermen who drive logs along the swift rivers of northern Maine have devised a novel piece of mechanism for finding bodies that lie below the water. The instrument is called a water scope.

It consists of a molasses hogshead with one head removed and a pane of window glass cemented above a hole cut in the remaining head. The hogshead is set on end, with the end containing the glass in the water.

Two green and heavy logs are then lashed to the sides of the hogshead, causing it to float as deeply as possible in the water. The logs are held together by spiked cleats fore and aft, so a man can stand on the improvised raft and scull it back and forth. As soon as the mechanism is completed a small man gets into the hogshead, which is closely covered at the top, to exclude the light.

When the man has been inside a few minutes his eyes become accustomed to the darkness, so that by looking through the pane in the bottom, the only point where light is admitted, he is enabled to see to a depth of twenty or thirty feet and distinguish objects lying upon the bottom of the waterway.

MISS MAUD GONNE, KNOWN AS "ERIN'S JOAN OF ARC."

Miss Maud Gonne, who made a tour of the United States last year, speaking in all the principal cities, is known as "Erin's Joan of Arc." She is tall, of slender figure and finely proportioned, while her carriage is queenly. Nature fitted her to command attention in any walk of life, and her inclination and education have combined to make her conspicuous in her chosen field, that of an advocate of the political rights of her native country.

Few women agitators have received the respectful homage that has been bestowed upon Miss Gonne. The cause for which she pleads appeals to her fellow countrymen; her personal graces and mental endowments secure from others the consideration to which they entitle her.

Miss Gonne is a little on the shady



MISS MAUD GONNE.

side of 40, but could pass for a much younger woman, for her complexion is as fresh and fair as that of a girl in her teens. She speaks in a clear, resonant, musical voice, with just a trace of the Irish accent, and has a command of language that few orators possess. Less argumentative than emotional, she stirs the sentiment rather than the judgment of her hearers, although she does not lack of forceful reasons for the faith that is in her and can hold her own with the best of controversialists. Wherever she has been heard the cause of her country has been advanced and friends of free Ireland have multiplied by the scores and hundreds.

Nothing Doing.

"How are the times?" queried the traveler in Kentucky.

"Hard! very hard, suh," replied the Colonel. "If you'll believe me, suh, I neva saw such a scarcity of feud."—Houston (Tex.) Post.

All the Same to Him.

"Your hair seems to be falling out," remarked the barber, briskly wielding the shears. "I think I can save it."

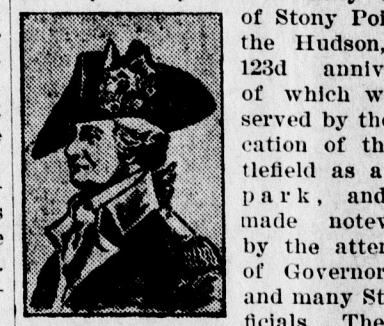
"All right," said the customer. "If it you want to, I've got no use for it."

"If he marries her," said a man recently, speaking of another man, "all the troubles that ever came to a married man, will visit him." Now, who is "he," and who is "her?"

HISTORIC STONY POINT

Mad Anthony Wayne Captured the Fort from the British.

One of the most brilliant engagements of the revolutionary war was the capture by Mad Anthony Wayne of Stony Point, on the Hudson, the 123d anniversary of which was observed by the dedication of the battlefield as a State park, and was made noteworthy by the attendance of Governor Odell and many State officials. The park has been created by the patriotic labors of the Society for the Preservation of Scenic and Historic Places and Objects, and is now under care of the society.



GEN. WAYNE.

Stony Point is a small, rocky promontory on the west bank of the Hudson, at the entrance to the Highlands and opposite Verplanck's Point.



HISTORIC STONY POINT, N. Y.

At both these places during the revolution the American constructed forts. The place was a most important one, commanding the line of communication between New England and the other colonies. It was the key to the Highlands.

Early in the summer of 1779 Sir Henry Clinton, the British commander at New York, sent an expedition up the Hudson to capture the forts. The expedition was successful. Stony Point, all the fortifications of which were not quite completed, was abandoned by the Americans, and Verplanck's Point was taken. Emboldened by his success, Clinton sent out other expeditions. One of these, commanded by General Tryon, and consisting of 2,500 men, was sent to plunder the coast of Long Island Sound. Tryon plundered New Haven, burned Fairfield and Norwalk and committed

was found who knew the fort well and he agreed to pilot the Americans to the spot.

At midnight on July 15, 1779, the storming party, in two divisions, approached the fort. No member of the expedition was permitted to load his musket, lest an accidental discharge should ruin the movement. The bayonet alone was to be depended upon.

The negro, accompanied by two soldiers, disguised as farmers, reached the first sentinel, to whom the counter-sign was given. Instantly the sentinel was bound and gagged. A second sentinel underwent the same treatment. A third sentinel, however, gave the alarm and the garrison sprang to arms and opened fire on the Americans. It was too late, however. The latter, advancing in two bodies on two sides of the fort, broke into a run, scaled the parapet and met in the center of the fort. In the fight that followed the Americans lost 15 killed and 88 wounded; but they captured the fort.



America has 10,000 school teachers. America has 1,800 women preachers. Barre, Vt., carpenters won \$2.50 per day.

United States has 1,800 shoe factories. Sweden boasts a woman's fire department.

Alameda County, Colorado, has a labor party. Montreal iron molders were conceded \$2.40 a day.

Unionists of Syracuse will run a candidate for Mayor.

Council Bluffs, Iowa, iron molders get \$3.25 per day.

Waterbury hodcarriers struck for 22 1/2 cents per hour.

Bradford, England, carpenters struck against a cut in wages.

Omaha employs unionists exclusively on Omaha sewer work.

San Francisco, Cal., Greek railroad laborers struck for \$1.80 per day.

The membership of New York State unions has increased 76 per cent in seven years.

An advisory board is to handle the affairs of the Order of Railway Conductors and the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen.

There are 1,000 boot and shoe factories in the United States, employing 143,000 men, using \$170,000,000 worth of materials a year, and turning out products worth at wholesale \$261,000,000.

Mayor Collins, of Boston, has sent out a circular to the heads of departments in regard to contract work for the city and in the interest of union labor and wages; also in opposition to the padrone system.

The report of the British Cotton Spinners' Association states that out of 6,344 full members, 1,276, or 20.11 per cent, were on the funds, with 7.46 per cent in the previous month and 5.33 per cent a year ago.

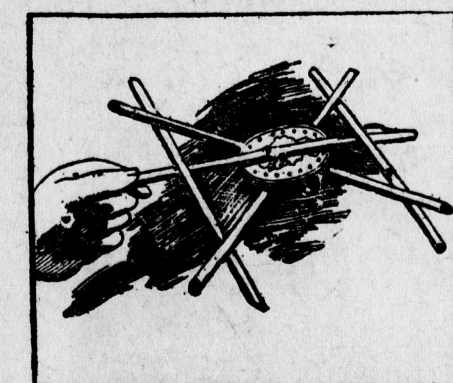
The Hoe printing press works at New York has a school in connection to which attendance is compulsory upon the part of the boys learning a trade. This is considered necessary by reason of the highly skilled labor required.

The exporting of American shoes is of comparatively recent growth. In 1895 this country exported only \$1,000,000 worth of boots and shoes, but for the fiscal year 1901 it sent abroad \$5,500,000 worth of boots and shoes, and England and her colonies took \$4,400,000 worth of this total.

Judge Bland, of the St. Louis Court of Appeals, has decided that workmen must be paid in cash. He assessed a fine of \$100 against an employer for paying an employee in checks payable in goods at a store instead of lawful money. The judge declared that a laborer could not, if he so desired, waive the benefits of the statute or contract them away.

There are over a hundred distinct pieces in the ordinary shoe, including the forty-four parts, the lasting tacks, the heel nails, threads, and laces. The parts of the upper are cut from side leather, as may be seen in any shoe. The linings, cut in similar shape, are "closed on," or stitched in, and the parts are "vamped," or fastened together on a machine much like the household sewing machine. This clumsy-looking upper is next fastened to the insole by a wonderful machine. The heavy outsole is next made soft and flexible and fitted in the stock-fitting room, and it is then stitched to the upper by a McKay or Goodyear machine, either of which drives a heavy needle through the thick sole with marvelous rapidity. The heel is next nailed on, and then the shoe is sent to the finishing room, where it is given its final smoothing over, inspection, and polish, and is packed for shipment to the jobber. In olden times the shoe manufacturer made his shoes and held them until sold. Now the energetic manufacturer gets his orders before he makes a single shoe. Some factories turn out from 7,000 to 10,000 pairs a day. It takes longer to pass a shoe from one machine to another through the factory than it does to make it.

HOW TO LIFT FIVE PIECES OF STRAW AND A COIN.



Show five pieces of straw or five thin sticks of wood and a coin, and ask the audience to try to lift them together in such a way that the performer holds only one of the pieces of straw or wood in his hand. The illustration shows how it is done.

After a woman has been going to a doctor's two weeks, she begins to call common things about the body such long names that it gives you a headache to keep up with her.

A girl never really appreciates the attention of a young man until some other girl tries to get a corner on them.

OPENS HOME FOR FRIENDLESS DOGS.



MRS. CHARLES A. WHITE.

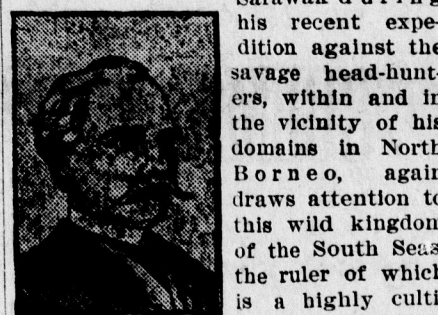
A HOME for friendless dogs has been opened in Chicago under the general tutelage of Mrs. Charles A. White, a noted canine lover of the Windy City. It is Mrs. White's belief that large numbers of persons would give a good, faithful canine a home, if such a dog could be supplied to them at small cost. Those having dogs to dispose of, it is believed, will now bring them to the home instead of turning them adrift, or killing them, and the persons who want a dog can have their wants supplied. In this way the home will be a sort of exchange. But in addition the home will be a boarding place for valuable and pedigreed canines, whose owners when traveling cannot take them along. Fancy stalls will be at the disposal of these dogs and medical treatment will always be available. The money paid for the board and care of these doggie aristocrats will go far toward maintaining their poorer and erstwhile "friendless" brethren, and the balance will be made up by private contributions by individuals and dog clubs.

And now that "friendless" canines are to be taken care of it is hoped that someone may have the additional charity to provide for friendless and homeless children. After all, if these dog lovers of Chicago come to think of it, children are not so very inferior to dogs. The Master said, "Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." It is not believed that there will be much inquiry about dogs on the last day.

SOUTH-SEA ENGLISH RAJAH.

Disaster to Sarawak Army Recalls Romance of the Kingdom.

The overwhelming disaster that an unchecked spread of cholera has wrought in the army of the Rajah of Sarawak during his recent expedition against the savage head-hunters, within and in the vicinity of his domains in North Borneo, again draws attention to this wild kingdom of the South Seas, the ruler of which is a highly cultivated English gentleman.



RAJAH BROOKE.

The events that led to the establishing of an English monarch in Borneo were novel. In the early part of the nineteenth century, Sir James Brooke, an Englishman with a spirit of adventure, who had figured in many engagements of the Burmese war, set off on a roving tour among the islands of the Indian Archipelago. He visited Borneo and upon arrival there found the population, a mixture of pirates, Chinese and semi-savages, actively engaged in rebellion against the Sultan, Mada Hassim, who was making ineffectual attempts to subdue them. Mr. Brooke lent his assistance, and after a series of terrible conflicts succeeded in crushing the insurrection. For this service he was created a Rajah and presented with a large portion of the kingdom, with Sarawak as the center. Rajah Brooke set vigorously to work reforming the people, and although obliged to contend with much opposition on the part of his subjects, finally accomplished his object to a fair degree.

The present Rajah, Sir Charles Brooke, a nephew of Sir James, joined his uncle about 1867 and, upon the death of the latter, assumed the sovereignty of Sarawak. Sir Charles received a college education in England and is now in his 74th year. His kingdom equals in extent the whole of Scotland and Wales. He has his own flag, his own army, numbering 500 highly-trained men, and recruited from the various tribes of natives under his rule. He also possesses a small but wholly adequate navy. Besides these he has many thousands of irregulars who may be called upon in emergencies, as in the case of the recent unlucky expedition.

A SECRET OF YOUTH.

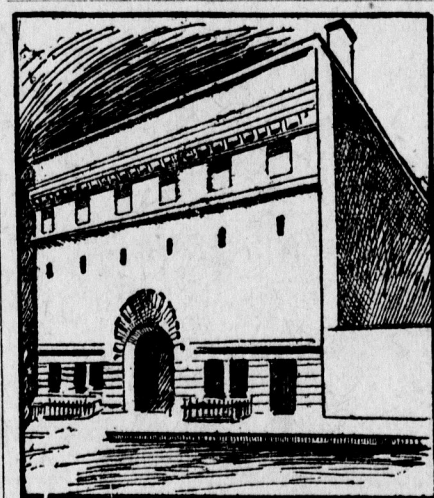
Careful Attention to Personal Appearance Will Work Wonders.

A scientific contemporary has been discussing why women, as they advance in years, grow plainer than men, and why marriage so frequently destroys their good looks, says the Lady's Pictorial. With this very question Max O'Rell also deals in his latest book, and it encourages the hope that a woman may retain her youthful appearance longer, and thus gain another point giving her further equality with man, to find that both the scientific and philosophic writers agree on the point that careful attention to the personal appearance and the temper may do much to preserve youth and beauty. Max O'Rell bluntly says that discreet and judicious coquetry will keep a woman absolutely beautiful and young till 50. After that we must mercifully draw the veil. Our scientific mentor soberly advises plenty of open-air exercise, careful attention to the toilette and diet and the cultivation of amiability. A sense of humor largely helps the retention of youth, and might have saved Faust a lot of trouble had he possessed it. But, unhappily, amiability and a sense of humor are alike difficult to cultivate; indeed, they are wholly beyond the reach of a large majority; on the whole, therefore, it is safer to rely on attention to personal appearance. Nowadays it is made so easy for women to make themselves attractive that there is no excuse for looking older, if, indeed, as old as one's age. The astute French philosopher counsels woman to be careful about her hair; our grave scientific contemporary suggests that a lady's toilette should never be hurried. And to this sage advice may be added a third counsel, which is to cultivate a distinct style of dress.

W. B. Leeds, identified with the United States Steel Corporation, has just had completed a stable for his horses, on East Eighty-eighth Street.

A \$100,000 PALACE FOR STEEL KING'S HORSES.

W. B. Leeds, identified with the United States Steel Corporation, has just had completed a stable for his horses, on East Eighty-eighth Street.



THE LEEDS STABLE.

New York, that is not surpassed by any in the metropolis. It is of brick and stone, and is steam heated, with electric light and hot water plants and elevators. It is elegantly finished throughout and is furnished for horses and grooms alike.

Regard for Appearances. "Haven't you read that lovely new novel?" asked the first summer girl. "No," replied the other, "the only edition of it I've seen has a horrid yellow cover that doesn't accord with any of my gowns."—Philadelphia Press.

One woman may envy the beauty of another, but her intelligence—never.

Any man can make his wife do anything she wants to.

FATHER OF THE STEEL TRUST.

John W. Gates' Rise from a Salesman to a Millionaire.

The father of the steel trust after all is not J. Pierpont Morgan but John W. Gates. So the latter declares in a recent interview. He says that he not only conceived the gigantic project, but laid down the plans which Morgan carried out.

Incidentally Gates told the story of how he rose from a traveling salesman to be a millionaire and one of the greatest financial powers in America. He first started selling barbed wire at a salary of \$100 a month. Soon he concluded that there was more money in the manufacture of barbed wire than there was in selling it and with Alfred Clifford he embarked in manufacture for himself. The business was small at first, the capital being less than \$8,000, but it increased and soon an incorporated concern was started under the name of J. W. Gates & Co. Into this concern each of eight men put \$2,500, making a total working capital of \$20,000. The profits for the first year were \$150,000. Gates bought out his partners and with Clifford and another stockholder incorporated the Southern Wire Company, capital \$50,000. The profits for a year in this were \$188,000.

"Then we concluded," says Mr. Gates, "to build a mill near Pittsburg, and selected Rankin as a site. In 1884 we began the erection of what is now known as the Braddock Mill. We started in to build a mill that would cost us \$110,000. We concluded that we would incorporate for \$100,000 and borrow the \$10,000. Before we had completed the mill \$250,000 had been expended, and we were obliged to borrow \$150,000.

"We began operations in the mill early in 1886, and I went abroad for the purpose of buying steel, it being unobtainable in the United States—I mean steel billets. I purchased about 50,000 tons of steel in Great Britain for shipment via Baltimore to the Rankin mill.

"I had great difficulty in obtaining a bankers' credit to satisfy the European makers. Finally I called upon Mr. Morgan, and he very cheerfully gave us credit for 600,000 sterling, which was more money than we were worth."

"Owing to our exceedingly large purchase in Europe the price of steel advanced \$5 to \$10 a ton, which meant a profit to us of from \$250,000 to \$500,000. I sold 10,000 tons of the steel to the Carnegie Company without touching it, simply delivering the shipping documents to them, and thereby made



JOHN W. GATES.

\$100,000 net profit. The balance of the steel we worked up into rods and wire.

"Our profits in the manufacture of wire in 1885 were very small, caused largely by the Grant-Ward panic. The year 1886 was fairly good. In 1887 we realized the profits of the steel purchased in Europe in 1886, together with the steel sold to the Carnegie-Phipps Company.

"In 1887 we increased the capital stock of the Braddock Wire Company from \$100,000 to \$500,000, and paid a cash dividend of \$100,000—making a 500 per cent dividend as the result of work during 1884, 1885, 1886 and 1887."

Mr. Gates is now well launched on his career. His policy after that was consolidation. In 1892 the Consolidated Steel and Wire Company was formed, with an actual paid in capital of \$4,000,000. For three years Mr. Gates managed the concern, the earnings of which were \$1,100,000 a year. In 1895 Mr. Gates was elected president of the Illinois Steel Company, of which he owned 27,000 shares. Later the American Steel and Wire Company, with a capitalization of \$90,000,000, was formed. Then came the billion dollar steel trust, which swallowed all the Gates interests as well as those of Carnegie and other iron masters.

FRIEND OF THE MINERS.

"Mother" Jones Devotes Her Life to the Cause of Labor.

"Mother" Jones, who took a prominent part in the miners' strike of 1900, was arrested in West Virginia recently for trying to assemble a crowd of striking miners, thus violating an injunction. She has been known to labor unions for twenty years as an enthusiastic labor agitator.

"Mother" Jones is now fifty-eight years of age and is as vigorous and full of fire as ever. She is slender of figure, has white hair, wrinkled face, keen eyes, prominent chin, a powerful voice and a vigorous manner. She is full of facts, figures and fight, and her heart is warm for the workman.

"Mother" Jones was born in Cork, Ireland, and had to flee with her father to this country when he became concerned in some political agitation for freeing Ireland. She was then eight years old. The family went to Toronto, where she was well educated.

Early in life she began to develop the talent for debating, which has never deserted her. She taught school for a time and then married George Jones, a molder and a union man. After six years of married life her great sorrow came, yellow fever taking her husband and four children within a week.

Then she began her work to help the laborer. She has studied labor conditions in England, Ireland, Germany, France, Austria and in every State in



"MOTHER" JONES.

the Union. She has traveled over Europe and has been prominent in every big strike and labor movement in this country during the last fifteen years. For the last few years she has been with the United Mine Workers.

TALKS ON ADVERTISING.

Sears, Roebuck & Co., Chicago, receive 20,000 letters daily, the result of advertising.

The small boy who plants beans in the back yard and digs them up the next day because he finds they haven't grown up yet is like many an advertiser we have all met.—Current Advertising.

Timeliness is a sine qua non to successful advertising. One should not advertise overcoats in July or organ-dies in December. The advertiser should be just as careful in being up to date, offering the very latest designs, as the editor is insistent upon giving the very latest news.—Printers' Ink.

Mighty as are steam and electricity in the domain of industry, they are but shadows of the mightier power of concentrated thought as expressed in type and spread before the world. To let the world know through type who and what and where you are and what you have that this great world wants is the secret of success, and the printing press is the mightiest machine to that end.—Thomas A. Edison.

The clothing dealers of Pittsfield, Mass., have taken definite action in regard to advertising. In the past it has been customary for the business men to advertise on programmes and other papers of a similar nature for social events and field days. This has become such a burden, with no resulting benefit to the merchants, that it was decided to discontinue it in the future. All the dealers have signed a paper to that effect. It is thought that merchants dealing in other lines of goods will sign the paper.

HER DOWRY HALF A MILLION.

Mrs. Van Alen Collier One of the Most Fortunate of Brides.

In the matter of wedding gifts Sarah Stewart Van Alen, whose marriage recently to Robert J. Collier furnished New York and Newport society plenty of topics for chats over the tea cups, was probably the most fortunate bride who ever stood at the altar. Though her father was opposed to the union at first, he treated her generously in the matter of a dowry. His gift amounted to nearly half a million dollars. A chest of table silver, a diamond brooch and a diamond tiara were among the other magnificent gifts from relatives. The bride, by reason of her family connections and her pleasant personality, has long been one of the conspicuous figures in metropolitan society. She is a granddaughter of Mrs. William Astor and, like the grandmother who so long was a leader of the foremost social set in this country, is attractive in face and figure and charming in conversation.

Modesty of an Amir.

The late Amir Abdur Rahman left behind him, we are told, copious diaries from which he directed his successor to extract and publish those portions which bore upon his private and domestic life, omitting all political questions. It is now to appear under the modest title of the "Encyclopedia of the World." This is not so bad for an informal domestic record, even of an Oriental potentate.—Madras Mail.

FAINTING LESS COMMON.

Outdoor Exercises Regarded as in a Large Measure Responsible.

It is a curious fact, of general remark and observed not by physicians only, that fainting is less common than it used to be. It is rare that one sees a woman carried out of church or the theater, yet forty years ago it was a matter of such common occurrence as barely to excite remark. This is due in very great measure to the outdoor life young women lead in these days of tennis and golf and other sports. The heart and the circulation are strengthened by exercise in the open air, and it takes a greater shock to disorder the blood balance in the body of the modern woman than it did in that of her grandmother.

The habit of fainting is not so much a sign of weak heart as it is of an excitable circulation. It is caused by anemia of the brain resulting from a dilatation of the blood vessels of the body and the consequent flow into them of the entire mass of blood. This absence of blood from the brain arrests the action of the heart and produces loss of consciousness. It is probable that the heart does not stop beating entirely, but it acts so feebly that no pulse can be felt.

Alarming as a fainting spell may be, it is very seldom indeed when the heart is not actually diseased that a person dies in one. Women are more liable to faint than men, but there are few even of the latter who have not at some time during their lives experienced at least a faint feeling, if not an actual loss of consciousness.

In the case of a fainting fit, the first thing to do is to lay the person flat on the back, if possible with the head lower than the feet, and then to loosen all the clothing. Vigorous fanning and sprinkling the face with cold water will help to equalize the circulation. Burning a feather under the nose is sometimes of service. Smelling salts may also be used, but ammonia water is inadvisable, for the person may suddenly take a deep breath and inhale a powerful dose of the pungent gas. Brandy and all other alcoholic stimulants will do more harm than good.

Persons who are subject to fainting spells should avoid hot rooms and hot baths, stimulants of all kinds—strong tea and coffee as well as alcohol—and food of an indigestible nature.—Youth's Companion.

What a Barber Sees.

"In the good old days," said a West End barber to P. W. the other day, "nobody was in a hurry. A man took all day for a bath and a haircut, and expected entertainment thrown in with the towels and the lather. In those days the barber talked to kill time, but nowadays time kills all talk."

"Smooth faces are on the increase. A man cannot keep his secrets behind a smooth face, and it is a mystery to me, therefore, why nearly everybody is shaving, seeing that half the world is laying itself out to cheat the other half. A beard covers unpleasant looking facial lines, an agreeable fact which ought to fit in with the tastes of the majority of business men, but it doesn't, somehow."

A clean-shaven man is usually good and handsome. That has always been my experience. But the man who has the right to a smooth face is he with a fine, strong chin and clean-cut lips and good teeth and honest eyes; on the other hand, men with receding chins and weak upper lips and projecting teeth and ugly lines at the corner of the mouth ought to be required by law to grow either a mustache or a beard, or both. A few years ago it was only actors and waiters, coachmen and footmen, who affected the shaven face, but the present universal fashion no doubt took root some years ago when barbers first commenced to shave.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Cause of Grief.

Major John Burke, avant-courier of Buffalo Bill's Wild West exhibition and one of the picturesque appurtenances of that venture, told a party of Philadelphia during the recent local visit of the show an anecdote concerning two doughty old Indian chiefs who were present at the officers' dinner in one of the frontier forts. Both chiefs had ugly records, but possessed the respect of the officers as brave fighters, and were known as men of influence on the reservation. One of the pair was attracted by the bright yellow of a pot of freshly mixed English mustard, and motioned to the waiter to pass it. He took a tablespoonful and put it into his mouth. Then his face set, his teeth were clenched in agony, and the tears welled from his eyes and down his cheeks in a torrent. Without a word he passed the pot to his fellow red man, nodding approvingly to indicate that it was good to the taste.

"Why does the chief cry?" he was asked by his friend, who noted the tears suffusing his cheeks.

"I cry," he replied, "because my grandfather is not here to enjoy the feast."

A second spoonful went into the mouth of the other red man, and with similar effect.

"And why do you cry?" asked the first, as he noted the tears with vengeful satisfaction.

"I cry," said his friend, "for that you did not die when your brave grandfather died!"—Philadelphia Times.

To Cure Seasickness.

A simple preventive of seasickness is to draw a long and vigorous breath at frequent intervals. The explanation is that the extra oxygen added to the blood lessens the sensitiveness of the lobe of the brain that produces seasickness by reacting on the stomach.

A man's word in business is better than his word in a love affair.

THE ENTERPRISE.

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E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1902.

Maine with a Republican majority of 27,000 in an off year makes it look as if the next Congress would be Republican.

The S. F. Bulletin is out for Lane. The trouble with the Bulletin is that it is green with envy of the Examiner and is making a mad attempt to steal some Examiner thunder.

San Mateo County has a first-class set of County officials. Generally speaking the people are satisfied with the present incumbents. A majority of these gentlemen will have no competitors in the County Conventions, and will be renominated and re-elected.

The Democratic County Convention, which meets at San Mateo September 20th, will renominate Judge Geo. H. Buck and Sheriff Jos. Mansfield by acclamation. The remainder of the ticket cannot at present be predicted. We trust the Convention will name good men throughout.

California has more reason to be satisfied with the condition of affairs than Maine, and may be depended upon to stand by the party that has brought them about, and which can be relied upon to perpetuate them.—S. F. Chronicle.

If the Chronicle means what it says, it will drop its old-time opposition to Congressman Eugene F. Loud and advocate the election of a solid Republican Congressional delegation from this State.

Speaking of the prospect of a controversy between the United Railroads of San Francisco and its carmen the San Francisco Examiner remarks: "Times are prosperous in California, wages have gone up in every direction, and men who can get more than \$2.50 at some other employment are not apt to remain long permanent employees of the streetcar lines." The Examiner let the truth slip out inadvertently in the above paragraph. How would wages of workmen have been at present had the toilers taken the Examiner's advice in 1896 and again in 1900 and voted for Bryan with free trade and unsound money?

From the present outlook, it is reasonably certain the Republican County Convention, which meets on October 1st, will renominate the following named County officials, viz:

C. D. Hayward, County Assessor.
F. M. Granger, County Tax Collector.

P. P. Chamberlain, County Treasurer.

Geo. Barker, County Auditor.

W. E. Gilbert, County Surveyor.

Miss E. M. Tilton, County Superintendent of Schools.

James Crowe, County Coroner and Public Administrator.

J. F. Johnston for County Recorder and Herman Schaberg for County Clerk will in all probability be nominated in like manner.

These officials have been tried and have given entire satisfaction to the voters and taxpayers of San Mateo County.

They are each and every one courteous, capable and honest. Their nomination is equivalent to their election.

So far as we have been able to ascertain no one has as yet been proposed or offered himself as a candidate for Superior Judge on the Republican ticket. For the offices of Sheriff and District Attorney there promises to be a lively contest in the Republican Convention. For the former place there are at present three candidates in the field, viz: Robt. L. Pitcher, Robt. Chatham and Peter Faber. For the latter the candidates are Joseph J. Bullock, present incumbent, and Henry W. Walker, Mr. Bullock's predecessor in that office.

Pa Elucidates.

"Pa, what does 'absentminded' mean?"

"My boy, that's easy. Did you ever stop to think?"

"Yes."

"And your thoughts ran on?"

"Yes."

"Well, that's it."—Indianapolis News.

Unappreciated Lavishness.

"Whenever a man gives me a whole lot of advice," said Uncle Eben, "I can't help 'spectionin' dat if his opinions was so valuable he'd be busy somewha' else countin' money."—Washington Star.

USE MANY WORDS EACH DAY

"I have been trying to figure out how many words the average man utters in every twenty-four hours," said a gentleman who has a penchant for peculiar things, "but I have been unable to reach any satisfactory conclusion on account of the different rates of speed at which different persons talk. Of course, I have no reference to the different kinds of words which may be found in the daily vocabulary of the average man, but I am talking about the total number of words uttered, counting repetitions and all, during every twenty-four hours. There is the quiet, melancholy gentleman, who will not speak on an average of 500 words a day, and there are many who for one reason and another would not utter anything like this number. On the other hand there is the conversational Gattling gun, not always a woman either, who will roll off words at a fearful rate of speed, and whose aggregate for one day would run up to dizzy heights. Then there is the normal talker, who will strike a good, decent average—the man who will neither bore you with indifferent silence nor tire you with his meaningless verbosity.

But suppose we figure that the average person will utter an average of forty words every minute, or about 57,600 words for every twenty-four hours. Of course, no person will talk this much, as the windiest of men and women would probably break down before they had talked as much as fifty-seven columns in the average daily newspaper. The only question is as to how much time each person puts in talking during each day. Some men and women are situated so that they can not talk during the day, except at meal time, on account of the character of work they have to do. There are others, such as traveling men, for instance, who depend upon talk for their living. I have figured that the high man, probably the traveling man, will talk five hours out of every twenty-four, which would give him a total of 12,000 words every day. I have figured that most any sort of a man will talk as much as ten minutes out of every twenty-four hours, and this would give him a total of 600 words for the day.

"These are the two extremes. I am satisfied that the normal man—the man who strikes a decent average between indifferent silence and disgusting verbosity—will talk probably one hour, all told, each day, which would allow him 2,400 words. And this, by the way, is considerable talk, for it will fill two columns in a newspaper and a whole lot of wisdom can be crowded into two columns."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

TRICK SAVED HEAVY LOSS.

London Picture Dealer Told the Truth, but Deceived His Customer.

Dealers in pictures, especially those who make a specialty of works of "the old masters," are not infallible judges of the wares in which they traffic. Many buyers of the present day purchase a thing not because it is good, but because it is scarce. An instance of this occurred recently when a dealer reported to a prominent buyer that he had found a rare picture. He has and is proud of some considerable reputation as a connoisseur, and on receipt of the news saw the picture and felt he could not live without adding it to his collection.

"What is the price?"

"Twenty thousand pounds."

"I'll take it."

The purchaser wrote out his check, but as he was about to leave for a tour of the continent of Europe he asked the dealer to keep the picture till his return. With him he took introductions to a certain noble family—so noble and so occupied in the invention and discharge of duties appropriate to their lofty station that they had no leisure for or inclination toward art.

In a dusty corner of their ancestral halls he saw a dusty picture—the picture, his picture. It had been there for generations and very little inquiry sufficed to establish its authenticity.

Then he wrote a plain, unvarnished letter to his dealer. The latter replied that he deplored the mistake; he had believed the picture original, but would, of course, refund the money.

On his return the duped buyer duly received the £20,000 and signed a form of receipt stating that he had received it in exchange for the picture. Whereupon the dealer posted off to another prominent buyer less likely to be acquainted with such very noble families.

"Here," said he, producing the receipt, "we have just purchased this picture from the great connoisseur, Mr. Blank, for £20,000. Our price is £25,000." It was paid.

Where Landlords Get Tips.

In Japan it is always the rule of politeness to pay a trifle more than a sum mentioned in your hotel bill. To settle the account net would be considered an insult, or at least a mark of great dissatisfaction. People who have traveled in Japan say that the Japanese always tip the waiter on entering a hotel.

Oils from Wood.

Essential oils may be got from wood by placing the wood in a bottle and pouring ether on it.

When a woman admits a thing she expects a man to admit that her admission doesn't count.

A homely girl always believes a man who says that pretty girls make poor wives.

WORN BY THE WOMEN

SOME OF THE VERY LATEST IDEAS IN DRESS.

Smooth Surfact Cloths Are Giving Way to Rough Weaves, Like Zibelines and Astrakans—Trimmings that Will Be Used with Them.

New York correspondence:

Y next winter, apparently, the reign of smooth surfaced cloths will be over. It seems hard to believe, for the better examples of these weaves have been things of beauty, aside from tests of wear, from which they came off well, as a rule. But hand some as these goods are in the piece, and nicely as they make up, the signal has been given for a change, and already the better grades of fall woollens are rough faced, zibeline and astrakan effects abounding. Some of these woolly goods make fine street suits, and there is no doubt but that they are to be the stylish standard. In the methods of making no surprising change is



NEW IDEAS IN GOWNS AND COATS.

apparent, though less trimming is used than was put on the smoother stuffs. The gown of the initial picture, and the second models of the larger pictures were of this grade of goods. In the first were delicate gray zibeline and black silk braid in bands and medallions. In the second were dark blue camel's hair cloth and white silk racing and cord ornaments for the cape collar. Elephant gray zibeline was the fabric of the third gown, oriental embroidery and red velvet ribbon trimming it. In most model gowns of rough materials there is more of novelty in the trimming than in the cut. Some color contrasts in the embellishments are a bit staggering, while the hairy surfaces in some cases receive adornment of sorts to

in various designs and all shades will be worn. White cloth or heavy white silk embroidered in dots or French knots will trim many gowns.

Hints of forthcoming wraps concern garments all the way from airy accessories for early fall, to the heaviest furs for midwinter. A beautiful model fur coat is much like certain of the soft summer cloaks half length, loose, with huge flowing sleeves and lace undersleeves. For these sleeves with winter wear there will be heavy gloves with handsomely embroidered long gauntlets. This is an extreme fashion, but for women who can afford them, loose flowing fur cloaks following the lines of summer wraps will be fashionable. In nearly all materials the loose cloak will have the lead, and the full sleeves when not flowing will be gathered into a cuff with a broad opening. The cape collar is a noticeable feature of the newer coats and cloaks, and much of the dressiness of the garment will depend upon the skill with which this collar is shaped and fitted. It must set snugly over the shoulders, give a long, sloping effect and come well down over the arm, almost to the elbow. A standing collar may be worn or not.

With all the offerings of long coats, short jackets still will have standing, and Louis coats will be numerous and fine. The severe model in black cloth with buttons and chains of gold and enamel will delight the woman with a figure to do such a garment justice. Among the shorter coats for fall are interesting novelties that should stand up successfully against almost any vogue for longer wraps. Two of these appear in the second pictures. One was black peau de soie and cream lace, with pleated sleeves and cape col-



NEW IDEAS IN GOWNS AND COATS.

lar. The other was tan cloth and Persian embroidery, with lace sleeve puffs. Altogether, there is an outlook of much variety in wraps, with a good chance for everyone to be suited if only the price makers are kind.

The use of several chiffon veillings in varying tints under a sheer fabric is more and more followed for evening gowns, though it needs an artist to give just the right touch. Shot voile or voile de soie over a different color also makes a lovely color harmony. Black mousselines scattered over with faint shadowy flowers makes a charming gown for evening wear. One handsome gown seen had a foundation of lining of white silk, veiled first by pale yellow chiffon, then by pale



SHOWING CONTRASTS IN MATERIALS.

which heretofore they have been strange.

Braids and hand embroidery are to be the trimmings most in vogue, but generally the braid or embroidery is applied, not to the material of the gown, but to some other stuff in contrasting color used in medallion effect. Touches of gold are appearing, and silver is much used, not only on heavy materials, but on the thinnest tissues. Trailing embroideries of silver upon white chiffon or gauze are considered very fashionable. Russian and Chinese embroideries in brilliant colorings are to give striking touches on dark wool gowns. They also look well on a brownish gray that is to be fashionable this fall. Worked eyelet holes are much in evidence on many new wool gowns, and one white cloth model showed all skirt seams, sleeve seams and some bodice seams laced throughout their length with silk cord run through worked eyelets. Cording

pink chiffon and finally by the black mousseline, which was flowered with loosely bunched yellowish pink roses. The result was particularly fine around the foot of the gown where the soft-hued chiffons flared out in many little frills. Another gown of this character was the original of the artist's right-hand full-length figure in the second picture. Here black silk mousseline was over rose pink chiffon and white silk. The elaborate trimming consisted of ivory white and gold lace and pink velvet ribbon. Lace is much favored as dress trimming, and lace gowns will be in the list of fall and winter fashions. A characteristic lace-trimmed fall gown was put at the left of the second picture, and was wedge-wood blue veiling and cream lace. Opposite this in the same picture is a gown of black chantilly, a very stylish lace for gowns, with finish of emerald green velvet.

FINS OF THE FLYING FISH.

They Are Used as Parachutes Rather Than as Wings.

Out from the warmer seas fly the flying fish, the fish of which every one has heard, which yet none can see for the first time without a gasp of amazement, without a feeling as though beholding the miraculous, the fish which has given rise to more untruthful stories than any other fish in all the seas.

Undoubtedly the flying fish has wings like a bird; undoubtedly it flies, yet not as a bird. It does not flap the wing-like, pectoral fins on which it is upborne, nor, once launched in the air, can it change its course by any movement of its wings until it dips again to the water. Yet it will pass a ship making ten knots in the hour and travel in the air as far as 500 feet at a time.

Astounding, indeed, is the sight of a shoal of flying fish taking to the air, skimming far over the surface when the sea is calm, leaping high over great waves when gales blow. Fish seem ludicrously out of their element in the air, but that fish should fly is not really more wonderful than that some animals and birds, like the otter or the penguin, dive and swim to perfection.

The flying fish's fins are really parachutes to support and steady its body rather than wings to propel it. The lobe of the tail gives propulsion to the body as it leaves the water. A flying fish measures about a foot in length, and its long, transparent pectoral fins reach almost to the tail; but, though very large when expanded, they can be folded up very neatly. Its flight is short and intermittent, and it must needs continually dip into the sea to give itself a fresh start.—Pearson's.

Hancock's Presence of Mind.

A reminiscence of the battle of Gettysburg illustrates the strict attention to business of the professional soldier under the most distracting circumstances.

When General Hancock was wounded, he was carried to the rear, where the surgeons cut away his clothing and found and extracted the missile. The general became much interested in seeing it and insisted upon sending for an aid-de-camp, in spite of the medical admonitions against exciting himself. When the aid appeared, the general called out to him:

"Go straight to General Meade and tell him the enemy is running short of ammunition. I have been wounded with a tempany nail!"

A Costly Precedent.

One of Philadelphia's rich young bachelors returned from a trip to the Pacific coast with a Chinaman as valet, having been induced to engage him by San Francisco friends, who said that orientals make admirable servants. One morning the Chinaman found a half dollar on the floor and was told by his employer to keep it for his honesty. Some days later the bachelor missed a scurpin and inquired of the valet as to its whereabouts. "Me found it on le floor, an' me kept it for my honesty," was the explanation.—Philadelphia Times.

Discerning Germs.

"What is this stuff?" asked the testy husband, sputtering over a mouthful of the strange dish which he finds on the breakfast table.

"That," answers the thoughtful wife, "is the new health food."

"It ought to be healthy," declares the husband. "I'll bet no germ of any sense would try to live on it!"—Baltimore American.

South San Francisco Laundry

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Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,** South San Francisco, Cal.

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

TOWN NEWS

Register.
Buy at home.
A mild September.
Registration is light up to date.
The Butchers' ball was a success.
You can't vote if you don't register.

Buy your boots and shoes at Kauffmann's.

Contractor Caldwell has the new church nearly finished.

Democratic primaries will be held today throughout the County.

The new church is enclosed and has received its first coat of paint.

Senator Healy is piling in big stacks of lumber at his lumber yard.

Debenedetti & Montevaldo sell groceries and hardware at city prices.

Big stock at People's Store, new goods arriving every week. Low for cash.

Born—In this town, September 8, 1902, to the wife of Valentine Dervin, a son.

The packing-house was obliged to run half a day on Admission Day to fill orders.

Mr. Sydney Ball of El Paso, Texas, is here on a visit to his brother, Mr. John Ball.

We understand Mrs. Allan Roddick is quite ill and has gone to the hospital for treatment.

Supervisor Eikerkotter delivered over 4000 yards of rock to the electric road prior to September 1st.

Charley Johnson is again at work on the new building of Debenedetti & Montevaldo on Grand avenue.

A number of our citizens attended the club meet at Hobart Track, near San Mateo, on Admission Day.

Town talk has begun to settle on the question as to who will be delegates to the County Conventions.

Mr. A. Patterson of San Francisco, and a property owner here, is confined to his bed suffering from an abscess.

Monday was pension day and the old veterans hereabout received substantial remembrance from Uncle Samuel.

The mill work for Debenedetti & Montevaldo's new building arrived Monday and construction work has been resumed.

Enrico Biggio of Colma paid our town a visit on Monday. Mr. Biggio is one of the active, earnest, wide-awake Republicans of our sister town.

The many friends of our former townsman Henry Michenfelder will be pleased to know that Henry is arranging to go into business in the city of San Francisco.

One of the O'Malley boys of Colma was struck by an electric car on Monday and lies in a precarious condition in one of the city hospitals. Another brother is also seriously ill in the hospital.

Senator Healy has the contract to furnish the lumber for the new dairy building on Mission Road, amounting to 40,000 feet. The Senator got the contract in competition with other dealers in lumber.

On the 2d inst. Judge Buck appointed Peter Lachele as the guardian of Teodora Goursau, an orphan, aged 15 years, better known as Madeline Pratt. Mr. Lachele was appointed upon the request of the young girl herself.

Some kind and considerate clam-catcher left a bushel of fine clams at our door the other day. We found the bivalves excellent eating, and as we don't know who to thank we suggest he come again and will endeavor to catch him in the act.

Every one should take an interest in seeing a full and complete registration of the voters of this township. Let every one ask his neighbor if he is registered. Time is short and registration light up to date.

Mrs. Victorine Poulaine has purchased of Mr. Pratt the old building occupied by herself as a dwelling and saloon on Grand avenue. This is the second piece of good business property purchased recently by Mrs. Poulaine in this thriving town.

It has been suggested that a mass meeting of the Republican voters of this precinct be called to meet about September 24th to nominate delegates to be voted for at the Republican primaries on September 27th. In case such a meeting is called let every Republican attend.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

On Sunday, Robt. L. Pitcher of Menlo Park paid this growing burg a flying visit. Bob is out for the Republican nomination for Sheriff. Being a workingman he feels confident of the support of the toilers in case he is the Republican nominee. Mr. Pitcher was a resident of this town in the early days and is well known to all old-timers here, among whom he has many friends and no enemies. He is making an active fight and will have the good will and wishes of many old friends here in his contest for a place on the ticket.

John Q. Pearce paid his old-time friends here a visit on Monday. All old-timers will remember Mr. Pearce, who in the early days of the town owned a saloon on San Bruno avenue, next door to the old postoffice. John has been living for some years at Sutter Creek, Amador County, at which place Mrs. Pearce met death some three months ago in a most painful manner. Mrs. Pearce attempted to light a fire with the use of a coal oil can, with the result that the can exploded and Mrs. Pearce was burned so severely that she died within a few hours. Mr. Pearce is now living in the city of San Francisco.

DOUBLE TRACK AND ELECTRIC ROAD TO OPEN JANUARY FIRST.

The Leader has it on good authority that both the Southern Pacific and the Electric Railway will use every endeavor to have the improvements now under way on the respective lines ready for operation by January 1st next.

On the electric road track-laying is progressing at a rapid rate, and with the exception of the culverts, which are not yet constructed, the tracks are laid almost to Millbrae. A crew is also making fast progress in erecting the poles. The grading is practically completed, and at the present rate of progress there is not the least doubt the road will be ready for the formal opening on the first of the new year.

Notwithstanding the fact that the Southern Pacific is experiencing difficulty in securing rails as fast as needed, it is confidently expected to have the double-track schedule in operation by January 1st.

In anticipation of this the company already has a force of men at work preparing for the subway at Santa Inez avenue. There will be four subways constructed—at Tilton, Monte Diablo, Santa Inez and Poplar avenues—and each will cost in the neighborhood of \$15,000.—Leader, San Mateo.

LOST.

A small paper parcel containing photographs, etc. Left on the bench in railroad station at South San Francisco, August 29th. Reward of \$5 will be paid for return of same to E. E. Cunningham at Postoffice.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building.

NOTICE.

For Sale—Two cottages near the Postoffice. Four large rooms, hall, large pantry and bath each. Hot and cold water, electric bells. Size of lot, 50x140 feet. Will be sold if taken soon for \$2300, for the lot and two houses. For terms and particulars call on or address C. L. Benjamin, No. 113 Ninth street, San Francisco, Cal., or E. E. Cunningham at Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

ELECTION CALENDAR.

The following dates having reference to the general election of 1902 may be of interest to voters:

REGISTRATION.

January 2, 1902—Registration commences.

September 24—Registration closes. October 9—All transfers from one precinct to another cease.

NOMINATIONS—TIME OF FILING. Party—Between September 5 and September 25.

Independent—Between September 5 and October 6.

DUTY OF COUNTY CLERK.

October 7—Must send list of nominations to Secretary of State.

October 20—Must send list of nominations to county committee.

VACANCIES.

October 15—Last day to fill vacancy on ticket.

Last day to withdraw from ticket.

OFFICERS AND POLLING PLACES. September 23—Supervisors appoint election officers; Supervisors designate polling places.

PRINTING INDEX.

October 30—County Clerk sends the copy of supplemental index to the printer.

PROCLAMATION.

October 25—Publish proclamation for ten days.

SAMPLE BALLOTS.

October 25—Commence mailing. October 31—Finish mailing.

DAY OF ELECTION.

Tuesday, November 4, 1902. Polls open at 6 a. m. Close 5 p. m.

CANVASS RETURNS.

November 10—Supervisors commence to canvass the returns and continue daily until completed.—Coast Advocate-Pennant.

FOR SALE.

Lot 50x140, with cottage of four rooms, bath, basement, laundry, etc. For price and terms apply to Mrs. H. M. Hawkins.

FOR SALE.

Good improved business lot. Pays good interest on price asked. [Inquire of E. E. Cunningham.]

COLONIST RATES TO CALIFORNIA.

The Southern Pacific Company and connections will place in effect in the months of September and October one-way second-class colonist rates for California common points as follows: At \$25 from Missouri river points, Sioux City to Kansas City, inclusive; at \$25 from Houston, Texas; at \$30 from St. Louis; at \$30 from New Orleans; at \$31 from Peoria; at \$33 from Chicago; with corresponding rates from points further East. Stopovers will be allowed at the principal points in California.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Republican County Convention will consist of 82 delegates and will meet in Alhambra Hall at Redwood City at 10 o'clock a. m. of Wednesday, October 1st.

The call for the convention was issued by the Republican County Central Committee Monday, August 18th. The basis adopted for the apportionment of delegates was one delegate for every 20 votes cast for Wm. McKinley as President at the last Presidential election. The apportionment of delegates by precincts is as follows:

Baden, 7; Colma, 5; Millbrae, 2; San Mateo, First precinct, 5; Second precinct, 3; Third precinct, 3; Belmont, 3; Redwood City, First precinct, 9; Second precinct, 6; Third precinct, 2; Menlo Park, 7; Woodside, 4; Davisville, 1; La Honda, 3; Halfmoon Bay, 6; Purissima, 1; Denison, 1; Pescadero, 6; San Gregorio, 2.

The primary election for delegates to the Republican County Convention will be held Saturday, September 27th, and the polls will be open from 1 to 6:30 o'clock of said day.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.
Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.

Will Convene at Library Hall, San Mateo, on September 20th.

The Democratic County Committee met at San Mateo yesterday and canvassed the vote of the recent primary elections with the result that the following delegates were declared elected to attend the State Convention at Sacramento September 6th:

At large, R. S. Thornton, First township, A. Sturla; Second township, M. F. Brown; Third township, A. Kincaid; Fourth township, G. Vallejo; Fifth township, James McCormick.

Primaries for county delegates will be held September 13th and the County Convention will meet in Library Hall, San Mateo, on the 20th. Following is the apportionment of representatives allowed to each precinct:

Baden	4
Belmont	4
Colma	5
Denison	1
La Honda	2
Menlo Park	3
Millbrae	1
Pescadero	6
Purissima	1
Redwood No. 1	4
Redwood No. 2	4
Redwood No. 3	4
San Gregorio	4
San Mateo No. 1	5
San Mateo No. 2	4
Searsville	5
Spanishtown	5
Woodside	2

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

AN AUTHOR'S WORKSHOP.

The Place Where Bulwer-Lytton Could Write at Ease.

When Charles Mackay was visiting Lord Lytton at Knebworth, he was impressed, he says in his "Recollections," with the beauty of the library. He remarked to the novelist that in such a cheerful room among so many books any author could get through a vast amount of labor.

"I cannot write so well in the library," replied Lord Lytton, "as in another place. Take a stroll with me, and I will show you my favorite study." They went for a considerable distance to the shore of an artificial lake in Knebworth park, and there stood a boathouse. A small boat was drawn up on one side of it, and on the other, near a small window, stood a chair and a common deal table, on which was a pewter inkstand.

Pulling open the drawer, Lord Lytton showed his guest a good supply of paper, pens and a blotting book.

"I can write more freely here," he said, "than in the grand library. I will tell you how the habit grew. When I was a small boy, I was very ambitious to write and wrote an immense amount of trash. My mother thought that the occupation of so much time in writing would be injurious to my health and prohibited my writing in the library."

"I then had recourse to my bedroom, but was in due time banished from that and deprived of pen and ink. The more imperatively I was forbidden to write the more I indulged in the prohibited joy. I took refuge in the boathouse and wrote for hours with a lead pencil, using the seat of the boat for my writing table. So I learned to write here, and I can do better work here than anywhere else."—Youth's Companion.

Prospects For a Strenuous Life.

A well dressed lad, the son of wealthy parents, thought it would be quite manly to earn a few coppers for himself by selling daily papers, says the Chicago Journal. He stopped a tattered newsboy in the street and said to him:

"Do you think I should be able to earn money as you do if I bought some papers and came to this corner to sell them?"

"Why do you want to sell papers?"

"I'm tired of being idle."

"Well," said the philosophic little newsboy, with a serious air, "d'yer think yer can hold thirty-six papers in one hand, lick three or four boys bigger'n yerself with the other hand, while yer keeps two more off with yer feet and yells 'Evenin' paper' all the time?"

"No-o, I don't," replied the well dressed boy.

"Then yer are no good in the news-boy biz," replied the tattered philosopher. "Y'd better git yer people to 'prentice yer to somethin' light."

Not Modest.

First Yacht—Nancy's not at all modest, you know.

Second Yacht—How's that?

First Yacht—She was seen hugging the Jersey coast as she passed in.

Japanese Wives.

The Japanese woman does not blacken her teeth under any mistaken idea that it makes her attractive; she does it to make herself unattractive. Her husband is supposed to know her value. If he doesn't, he divorces her. He makes no provision for her, and she has no dowry from her family. But a divorced woman in Japan nearly always marries again. She brings nothing but a gentle and obedient slave and takes nothing away with her but the same valuable commodity.

The reason why lower class women receive more consideration from their husbands than their upper class sisters is that they are capable of earning their own livings, which Japanese ladies are not. So thoroughly is this recognized that a lower class woman divorces her husband if she is not satisfied, a thing which never happens in the more select circles unless the woman is an heiress, when the husband is of as little consideration as a lady. It is only when she has no brothers that a Japanese woman may expect money from her parents. If they have only a daughter to leave their money to, the son-in-law has to take her name—and the consequences.

Breaking It to Him Gently.

Carrie—When that fat Mrs. Soper came in, there was a tall hat in one of the chairs, and she sat right down upon it.

Harry—By George, but that was a good one! If I'd been there, I believe I should have split with laughter.

Carrie—I don't think it, Harry. You see, it was your hat.—Exchange.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are selling at strong prices and are not plentiful.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand, but at easier prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand, with some products lower.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are for 50 per cent shrinkage on cattle, delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 8½¢; 2d quality, 8¢; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7½¢; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6½¢; 3d Cows, 4¢.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 140 to 250 lbs, 6½¢; over 250 to 300 lbs, 6¢; rough, heavy hogs, 4½¢; hogs weighing under 140 lbs, 6¼¢.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 3½¢; h-w-s, 3¼¢; Spring Lambs, 4½¢.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 5¢; over 250 lbs, 4¼¢.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEER—First quality steers, 7¢; second quality, 6½¢; first quality cows and heifers, 6¢; second quality, 5½¢; third quality, 4½¢.

VEAL—Large, 6½¢; medium, 8¢; small, good, 9¢; common, 6¢.

MUTTON—Wethers, heavy, 7½¢; light, 8¢; Spring Lambs, 8½¢.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 9¢; picnic hams, 10¢; Atlanta ham, 11¢; New York, shoulder, 11¢.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 18¢; light S. C. bacon, 18½¢; med. bacon, clear, 13½¢; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 14¢; clear, light bacon, 15¢; clear ex. light bacon, 16¢.

BEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$12.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.25; Family Beef, bbl, \$12.00; hf-bbl, \$6.25; Extra Mess, bbl, \$12.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.25.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 12½¢; do, light, 12¢; do, Bellies, 12½¢; Extra Clear, bbls., \$25.00; hf-bbls., \$12.75; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$4.15; do, kits, \$1.00.

LARD—Prices are 7¢ lb: Tcs, 1½-bbls, 50s, 20s, 10s, 5s. Compound 8½, 8¼, 8½, 9, 9½. Cal. pure 12½, 12¾, 12¾, 12¾, 13¼, 13½. In 3-lb tins the price on each is ½¢ higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.35; 1s \$1.35; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.35; 1s, \$1.35.

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At the request of many of his patients, will establish permanently.

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Assets, \$175,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

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\$3.50 Shoe



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THE SWEET, LONG DAYS.

The sweet, long days when the morning breaks
Over the mountains in rose and gold,
When the shadows linger on vale and lakes,
And the afterglow tints field and wold,
The summer days when the pasture land
Lies dappled with daisies beneath the sun,
When the waves wash up on the pebbly strand,
And the little ripples leap and run.

The sweet, long days when the children play
Merry and sweet as the day is long,
Driving the cows, and tossing the hay,
And singing many a snatch of song,
When mother is busy from morn till eve,
And father is earning the children's bread:
In every task when a prayer they weave
For blessings to rest on each little head.

The sweet, long days when, though trouble may come,
We bear the trouble in trustful cheer
For ever in God is our constant home,
A refuge and shelter from grief and fear.
The sweet, long days which our Father sends,
Foretaste and pattern of days to be,
In the time when the measure by days shall end,
On the fadeless shore of the Crystal Sea.

—M. E. Sangster.

SUSAN'S LUCKY SHOT.

It was a very pretty prospect that confronted Miss Susan Galton Brown. The scattering white homes among the trees in the valley, the blue hills beyond with their fringes of pine trees, the clear sky that was such a novelty to the girl from the great manufacturing town—it was all bright and fresh and so delightfully clean. Miss Susan Galton Brown looked back on the peaceful prospect for a lingering moment or two and then pressed ahead up the mountain road.

She certainly was an unusual figure for that quiet neighborhood. Attired in a close-fitting suit of gray with a short walking skirt and a wide-brimmed gray felt hat that concealed her beautiful hair, she might at a distance—save for the skirt—have been taken for an extremely handsome boy. Her gait would have carried out the impression, there was such an unconstrained swing to it. But her high boots were not a boy's boots and her hands were neatly gloved. Miss Susan Galton Brown carried something under her arm. It was a light magazine rifle, the gift of an adoring father. For she could shoot and fish and swim and run, and do it all in a way that met that adoring father's critical approval. She had minor talents, of course—an education rounded off in a finishing school, a pleasing smattering of music, taste for art that was only second to her taste for nature. But all these were quite dwarfed in her daddy's opinion by those manlier attributes that he so assiduously cultivated. She was his companion on long hunting and fishing trips and an ideal companion at that.

It is needless to say that quiet Elmwood looked upon this accomplished young woman with a very doubtful expression. She was a little too advanced—that was the term they used—for Elmwood's old-fashioned ideas of maidenly modesty. The mothers of Elmwood held her up as an example of the baneful coming woman, and the girls of Elmwood thought her dreadfully bold—and secretly envied her. As for the men—well, there were but few of them in Elmwood whose opinion was worth recording, and of these a mere handful dared to express an honest opinion in the face of the universal feminine condemnation. Of these independent souls it must be admitted that John Cortwright stood first and foremost.

If Miss Susan Galton Brown knew of the unfavorable light in which her shortskirt and her Teddy hat had placed her—and there is no doubt she did—the matter failed to worry her in the least. She had come down to Elmwood to stay a month with her maiden aunt—her dead mother's only sister—who lived in the big white mansion on Main street, just beyond the Baptist meeting house. It was this fond aunt, who had invited Jack Cortwright to call, and although this was a particular youth, with high ideals of womanhood, he called again and again, and again. What was strange about it, too, was that Jack hailed from the East, and from Puritan surroundings at that. Yet with all this discreet bringing up he certainly was fascinated with the wild Western hoyden.

They all said that Jack Cortwright was a rising young man. Boston capitalists had sent him—fresh from college—to the Western town to look after their interests in certain undeveloped coal-mining property that lay a few miles north of Elmwood. And Jack had taken off his coat, metaphorically, and gone to work to develop it. There was plenty of capital behind him, and he had built a railway branch to the mine, and started a bank in Elmwood, of which he was temporary cashier, and stirred the little town into making certain improvements that had long been discussed. In short, Jack Cortwright was recognized even by those who didn't approve of his revolutionary tactics to be the liveliest factor of progress the sleepy little hamlet had ever known.

Miss Susan Galton Brown had poor luck that bright October afternoon. She didn't rouse a solitary rabbit. But, after all, it was the tramp she was after rather than the game. Still she must have a shot at something.

AMERICAN ARCTIC EXPLORER.



EVELYN B. BALDWIN.

The head of the celebrated Baldwin-Ziegler north pole expedition was forced to return from the arctic with his playship because the reserve of food was getting low and because of the destruction of the expedition's sledges. He arrived at Honningsvaag, Norway, recently and reports a successful year's work in establishing food depots for the final dash for the pole.

So she pinned a brilliant leaf to a tree trunk and at twenty paces—split it at the first trial.

The sun was still high above the hills when she started to return to her aunt's. As she went down the old state road a sudden clattering caused her to turn her head. Three men mounted on powerful horses came trotting down the slope. Susan stepped aside to let them pass and one of the horses, catching sight of her, suddenly sprang aside and almost unseated his rider. Susan looked up anxiously and saw to her astonishment that the man's heavy beard was twisted very much to one side. But he quickly regained his seat with an oath, and, striking the horse, clattered after his companions. Susan wondered why the man was disguised and dimly fancied that the three rough-looking strangers were up to some mischief. But she was thinking of Jack the next moment and the strange incident was shelved.

A few moments of brisk walking brought her to the brow of the hill where the road turned sharply and ran at an oblique along the side of the steep descent. Susan seated herself on a log and looked down into the village, which lay, as it were, at her very feet. She traced the one long street of the hamlet, which was but a continuation of the highway, and followed the dusty line past her aunt's trim home, and the little park with its soldiers' monument, and the town hall, and then along to the bank—Jack's bank—and there her gaze rested.

Miss Susan's eyes were good ones and the air was very clear. She saw a horseman sitting in his saddle at the bank door. He was holding the bridle of two riderless horses. Even as she noted this the two riders rushed from the building and leaped into their saddles. There were puffs of white smoke and sharp denotations. Susan could see people running in wild confusion. Then three riders started at a sharp canter up the road. Every dozen yards or so one would turn in his saddle and fire down the roadway.

Susan knew what this strange scene meant. It was a daylight bank robbery, one of a series that terrorized all the countryside during the past summer. The three robbers were retreating with their plunder. What had happened in the bank? Why was Jack not pursuing them? She suddenly turned sick and cold.

Then an indescribable impulse seized her. She let herself over the edge of the bank and began a mad scramble down the steep declivity. She meant to intercept the ruffians. She slid, she stumbled, once she fell, but she never let go her hold on her precious rifle. And then, as the earth suddenly seemed falling away from her, she reached the level ground in a confused heap. But she was on her feet in a moment. The highway was directly before her. The robbers were cantering by. The man in the rear was the man with the beard, and he had a coarse bag flung across the saddle before him. He was directly opposite Susan as she plunged down to the edge of the roadway. He must have taken her for an enemy, for his glittering revolver flew up and he fired in her direction quite at random. Susan felt a sudden twitch at her broad-brimmed hat and quickly dropped behind some bushes that lined the roadway. The barrel of her rifle rose. The robber was rapidly increasing the distance between them. She had him covered. A moment more and it might be too late. She thought of Jack and fired.

The horse of the fleeing man suddenly leaped to one side and flung his rider heavily to the earth. As he went down he dragged the bag of plunder with him. The riderless horse galloped after his companions.

Then Susan Galton Brown sprang

into the roadway and fired five shots in rapid succession after the two horsemen. She did not aim to hit them, but rather to frighten them away. They hesitated a moment and then dashed madly ahead; the riderless horse galloping in the rear.

Susan ran forward to the prostrate man. He was unconscious. She stooped over him for a moment and then drew away the coarse bag. As she suspected, it was half filled with currency. She shuddered as she looked at the livid face of the ruffian and then at the blood that was slowly saturating his coat-sleeve. She began to feel a little faint.

She was aroused by the sound of wheels and the shouting of a man. A light phaeton was coming toward her. In a moment she recognized the driver as the local livery stable proprietor. He leaped out beside her.

"Nailed him, didn't you?" he shouted in a paroxysm of excitement. "I was just ready to drive out of my stable when they pelted by. As I got into the roadway, I saw you blazin' away. Kill him?"

"No," said Susan. "He is stunned by the fall from his horse. I only aimed to break his shoulder."

"You done it all right," cried the liveryman. "By George!" he shrieked, "it's Jim Bascom himself!"

Susan felt her head going round. "Mr. Tompkins," she said, "will you kindly drive me to the bank as quickly as you can?"

"Yes, ma'am, I will," he replied, with great heartiness. "You've got the stuff there, haven't you? Jump in."

And a moment later they were speeding toward the bank. They had not gone twenty yards when they met the first group of hastily-armed men who were on the trail of the robbers.

"You'll find Jim Bascom lyn' up there," shouted the liveryman. "She shot him an' we've got the bank stuff all here." And he touched up his horse again. And the next group heard the same story, and the next, and the next. And they all turned and started after blushing Susan Brown.

And there was Jack sitting up in a big chair, and somebody was bathing his head, and he was blinking queerly like a man slowly waking up. But he suddenly seemed to regain his faculties when Susan Brown, forgetful of all the curious eyes about her, suddenly dropped on her knees beside him and put up her loving arms and cried, "Oh, Jack!"

"Why Susan, dear!" murmured Jack. "There, there, don't worry. I'm just a little dazed. One of them hit me over the head with something from behind and stunned me. I'm almost all right again."

"Oh, Jack," moaned Susan Brown, "I thought they might have killed you, and—and I shot the man, and—and got the money back—oh, oh, oh!" And here poor Susan quite broke down, and putting her face against Jack's coat, sobbed convulsively. And Mr. Tompkins told what he knew, and then the astonished and delighted Jack turned the recovered treasure over to his assistant, who had been temporarily absent at the time of the attack, and borrowing the happy Mr. Tompkins' phaeton, drove Susan to her aunt's.

"Oh, Jack," she murmured on the way, "it was so unwomanly and so cold-blooded!"

"I'm afraid it was, my dear," said Jack in a painfully-solemn voice, "but as it saved the bank in which I am intimately interested \$37,000 in cold cash, and at the same time appears to have broken up the most desperate gang of thieves the State has ever known, I fear I must condone the fault. But you will promise not to do it again, won't you, dear?"

Susan promised.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The EVOLUTION of the STARS and STRIPES

Coat of arms of the Washington Family. The Flag as It Is To-day.

ONE hundred and twenty-five years ago, the American Congress, in session at Philadelphia resolved "that the flag of the United States be thirteen stripes alternate red and white; the Union to be thirteen Stars, white, on a blue field, representing a new constellation, the stars to be arranged in a circle."

There are many traditions afloat concerning the origin of this design, but one in which there is undoubtedly the most truth is that which credits the idea of the design to Washington. The general found in the coat-of-arms of his own family a hint from which he drew the design for the flag. The coat-of-arms of the Washington family was two red bars on a white ground, and three gilt stars above the top bar. The American flag, once decided upon, was rushed through in a hurry, for the army was badly in need of a standard.

Betsy Ross, of Philadelphia, enthusiastically undertook the work, and in a few days a beautiful star-spangled banner was ready to be unfurled. She had made one alteration in the design submitted by Washington. The General had made his star six pointed, as they were on his coat-of-arms; Betsy

flag, with its thirteen stripes and stars corresponding in number to the States in the Union, became the established emblem of the United States of America.

Although the United States is one of the youngest nations of the world, its flag is one of the oldest among the powers. The country's standard, with its thirteen stars and stripes, which was first unfurled June 14, 1777, has remained practically unchanged through the progress and growth of the country of which it saw the birth. The star-spangled banner which now floats over Uncle Sam's possessions on lands and seas, is unaltered, with the exception of the number and arrangement of the stars, from the one which Betsy Ross, at General Washington's request, made at her home, No. 239 Arch street, Philadelphia.

On the death of Queen Elizabeth, in 1603, King James VI. of Scotland, ascended the throne of England, reigning as King James I., and in honor of the union of the Scottish and English Crowns he placed the white Cross of St. Andrew on the national flag, changing the field from white to blue. This union of the two crosses was called the "King's colors," or "Union" colors, and the first permanent settlement in what is now the United States were made under its protection, and the "King's colors" were generally unfurled by each new body of explorers who came from the Mother Country of the New World, until, in 1707 the Americans adopted the red flag, but added to it a device of their own in place of the crosses.

The device of a rattlesnake was popular among the colonists, and its origin as an American emblem is a curious feature in the national history. It has been stated that its use grew out of a humorous suggestion made by a writer in Franklin's paper—the Pennsylvania Gazette—that, in return for the wrongs which the British authorities of the time were forcing upon the American colonists, a cargo of rattlesnakes should be sent to the Mother Country and "distributed in St. James Park and other places of pleasure."

Colonel Gadsden, one of the Marine Committee, presented to Congress on the 8th of February, 1776, "an elegant standard, such as is to be used by the commander-in-chief of the American navy," being a yellow flag with



Flag used by the Colonists at Bunker Hill, June 17th, 1776. Pine Tree Flag, used by Privateersmen during the Revolution.

a representation of a rattlesnake coiled for attack.

Another use for the rattlesnake was upon a ground of thirteen horizontal bars, alternate red and white, the snake extending diagonally across the stripes, and the lower white stripes bearing the motto: "Don't Tread on Me." The snake was always represented as having thirteen rattles. One of the favorite flags also was of white with a pine tree in the center. The words at the top were: "An Appeal to God," and underneath the snake were the words: "Don't Tread on Me." Several of the companies of minute men adopted a similar flag, giving the name of their company, with the motto, "Liberty or Death."

Massachusetts clung to the pine tree as her symbol for some time. Trumbull, in his celebrated picture of the "Battle of Bunker Hill," which now hangs in the rotunda of the Capitol at Washington, represents the red flag, white corner and green pine tree.

Why They Paid Their Bills.

At a debating society some time ago the Irish question was discussed. An English doctor was sustaining the argument that the Irish were naturally a depraved and dishonest race. At Liverpool he said he had 300 Irish patients on his books, and of these only thirty paid him for attendance. "Sorr," said an Irishman who rose with flushed cheek to defend his countrymen—"sorr, there is never an effect without a cause. There is never a phenomenon that does not admit of an explanation. How can we explain the astounding phenomenon to which the doctor has called our attention? He finds an explanation in the natural depravity of Irish nature; I, sorr, have another explanation to offer, and it is this: The thirty patients recovered!"

It is perhaps well to remind that girl whose parents are doing all they can to make her happy, and who is then dissatisfied, that some day her happiest moment in life will be when the baby is asleep.

WOMAN'S DRESS REFORM.

Ohio Physician Heads a Crusade for a Simple Garb.

Dr. Clara W. Bruce, of Cincinnati, O., has set out to reform woman's taste in the matter of gowns. If she succeeds, according to her expectations, there will be many persons in the land who will arise and call her blessed.

"What I propose to do," she says, in explaining her scheme, "is to inaugurate a plain, graceful gown, without trimmings."

Some women tell me they pay more for the trimmings of their dresses than for the dresses themselves. Then when we adopt a gown we will stick to that style and will stop the foolish practice of throwing away good clothes because they happen to be a little out of fashion.

"In fact, we propose to make our plain, simple gowns fashionable. We are forming a league and will have badges something similar to those worn by the W. C. T. U. We will let people know that we are not bound down by the conventionalities that now oppress the human race. Membership in the league will be free, although each member will have to buy her own badge."

"When I first made my plans public I told how to make a nice, pretty, serviceable gown for \$1.25. That was of dimity, and I find that it is possible to make quite a handsome dress for even less. I think that I will be able to get up a gown that won't cost more than 60 cents, and certainly not more than 75 cents, and will be nice enough for anyone to wear."

"There would be many more happy marriages if men weren't afraid they couldn't afford the expense of dressing their wives as expensively as they are required to do nowadays. Recently I have been interviewing a lot of eligible young bachelors on the subject. The men I talked to make good salaries, from \$18 to \$28 and even \$30 a week, but even they don't feel able to afford the expensive dresses that they know their prospective brides have been accustomed to."

"Many women, too, are in sympathy with my plan, and I have received many letters of encouragement. They are coming to see the folly of spending all the money they can rake and scrape together for something that does them no practical good. In other words, they are realizing the foolishness of trying to put up a \$10,000 front on a \$1,000 income. I'm certain that if they could once be rid of the worry to which they subject themselves year in and year out through this same folly they would never return to it."

VICTORIA'S TACT.

Made King Edward Kneel at Napoleon's Tomb.

A biography of Marshal Canrobert has been published recently in Paris. Not the least interesting part of the work is that which refers to the extraordinary popular demonstrations that marked the state visit of the late Queen Victoria to the French capital. When the English sovereign, with her consort and heir, went to the Invalides to look upon the tomb of Napoleon the scene was one which seems to have greatly impressed the Marshal, who thus describes it:

"Everybody was profoundly moved. Not a word was spoken. Each person stood gazing at the coffin and was lost in thought. Prince Albert was in front of me in the red uniform of a field marshal; at his side stood the queen, and standing beside her was the Prince of Wales, dressed in his Highland costume, with his velvet coat, his purse of fur, and the kilt; at the right was Princess Mathilde, whose features, so pure, standing out in the light of torches, recalled too vividly the features of her uncle. After a moment's pause of reflection, of absolute silence, the queen with an expression on her face of severity, calmness and meditation, turned to the Prince of Wales, and, placing her hands on his shoulders, said: 'Go down on your knees before the tomb of the great Napoleon.' It was a fine exhibition of keen political tact, as well as of fine human feeling on the part of the queen."

An Eye to Business.

The daughter of an Illinois Congressman was sitting on her father's knee one evening when she was a little girl. She had a new little brother whom she regarded with wonder, says the Chicago Journal, as children do regard the latest usurper before they have learned to love him.

"To-day," said the Congressman, "a man offered to give me a whole roomful of gold for little brother. Shall I sell him?"

The child shook her head.

"But," said her father, "think how many nice things a roomful of gold would buy! Don't you think I had better let the man have him?"

"No," answered the girl, thoughtfully, "let's keep him till he's older; he'll be worth more then."

Merely a Joke.

Gusher—You may not believe it, but I've never had an unkind word from my wife in all my life.

Henpeck—Oh, don't try to spring that old chestnut on me.

Gusher—What old chestnut?

Henpeck—You want me to say: "How did you manage that?" and then you'll say: "I never got married."—Philadelphia Press.

Much of the charity that begins at home is too weak to travel.

KIDNEY TROUBLE CURED.

General Health Greatly Improved by Pe-ru-na.



MRS. M. J. DANLEY.

Mrs. M. J. Danley, Treasurer of the Rebecca Lodge, I. O. O. F., writes from 124 First street, N., Minneapolis, Minn.:

"I was afflicted for several years with kidney trouble which became quite serious and caused me considerable anxiety. I spent hundreds of dollars trying to be cured, but nothing gave me any permanent relief until I tried Pe-ru-na. It took less than three months and only ten bottles to effect a permanent cure, but they were worth more to me than many hundred dollars to me. I am fully restored to health, know neither ache nor pain and enjoy life."—Mrs. M. J. Danley.

This experience has been repeated many times. We hear of such cases nearly every day.

Mrs. Danley had catarrh of the kidneys. As soon as she took the right remedy she made a quick recovery.

A Prominent Southern Lady's Letter.

Miss Laura Hopkins, of Washington, D. C., niece of Hon. E. O. Hopkins, one of the largest iron manufacturers of Birmingham, Ala., writes the following letter commending Pe-ru-na. She says:

"I can cheerfully recommend Pe-ru-na for indigestion and stomach trouble and as a good tonic."—Laura Hopkins.

Pe-ru-na cures catarrh wherever located.

Pe-ru-na is a specific for the catarrhal derangements of women. Address The Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio, for free book on catarrh written by Dr. S. B. Hartman.

Those vows made at marriage are the easiest things broken in the world. Few stand long without being marred to some extent.

Not merely stimulating, but nourishing; not a nerve-killer, but a true nerve tonic, is Gilt Edge Whiskey, Bourbon and Rye. Try it and be convinced. Sold everywhere. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco, Cal., sole proprietors.

Give little children a plot of ground to call their own in the garden and turn them loose in it. This is a wise thing in more than one way.

Mem. for Good Health.

Today drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

A devoted man seldom jumps from one party to another. His ties of love are too strong.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

A study of ancient history will benefit anyone—shows the follies of the past.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 24 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 381 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

In the olden times the man regarded his wife as something just a little bit better than his horse or his dog.

No More Sour Stomachs.

When you're constipated, undigested food rots in your stomach like garbage in a swill barrel. Clean it out with Cascarets Candy Cathartic! 10c, 25c, 50c.

Whiskey aids the coroner and undertaker in their business and makes busy times for the sheriff also.

After an absence of six months, during which Prof. A. Van der Nalpen, President of the Engineering School of San Francisco, has been visiting the leading scientific institutions of Europe, will return about October 1st with much scientific knowledge which will no doubt prove a great benefit to the many students attending this institution. This will make the Professor's fourteenth trip upon these scientific tours.

There is no beautifier like a good sweat that results from exercise.

African Stomach Bitters. Fine appetizer. Medicinal value unsurpassed. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco.

The man who succeeds in climbing up the ladder of success high enough to be noticed will always have clouds thrown at him.

Mother

"My mother was troubled with consumption for many years. At last she was given up to die. Then she tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was speedily cured."

D. P. Jolly, Avoca, N. Y.

No matter how hard your cough or how long you have had it, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best thing you can take. It's too risky to wait until you have consumption. If you are coughing today, get a bottle of Cherry Pectoral at once.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Boys And Girls

Summer Dollhouses.

Summer days are ideal ones for dollhouses. Set in a cool spot under the trees, on days too warm to admit of active play, they make the happiest of all occupations for little girls. The Mothers' Journal tells how to make the prettiest kind of play-houses out of boxes. The boxes are open in front, of course. Tall boxes have a shelf half way up, dividing them into first and second stories, and then there are partitions through the center, making two rooms on each floor. A stairway leads from the first floor to the second; the walls are papered, the floors stained, rugs laid, and shades and lace curtains placed at the windows. The bedrooms have the neatest and whitest of beds, dressing tables, bureaus and washstands, with cretonne and muslin bureau scarfs, pin cushion and toilet articles all complete. In the parlor are piano, center table, chairs and sofa and a complete set of cooking utensils hangs over the kitchen stove. There are pictures on all the walls.

Such a dollhouse costs a good deal in time and labor, but little in money. A common goods box serves as the foundation, and a papa or big brother who is handy with tools can put in stairs, shelves and partitions without trouble, and until she has started on it the mother or big sister will not know how the fascination of copying a house in miniature grows on one.

A dolls' schoolhouse, with desks and blackboards, is among endless variations that can be planned. Countless original features will suggest themselves to an original mind. Almost every piece of furniture to be found in a grown up house can be purchased in doll miniature for a few cents, and, now that so many big brothers do bench work and learn to operate circular saws in manual training classes, they can be pressed into the doll cabinet business. Another way to make small girls happy for the summer is to let them set up housekeeping in a piano box, with furniture half way between grown up belongings and doll things. There is an inexhaustible interest to the juvenile mind, both masculine and feminine, but particularly the latter, in "playing house," and the variations the children can introduce upon this theme are legion.

Grown ups can even catch the fever when they are pure of heart and unconventional in mind; witness the longings of Elizabeth to have a little cottage out in the park, just big enough for her and one of the babies to get into, where they might go and stay all night, and have the other two babies come and take tea with them.—New York Tribune.

Two Bright Children.

The above is an excellent picture of little Etta Gooch, of Waynesburg, Ky. Though she is only 9 years old, she is a capable telegraph operator. In less than six months she learned to send and receive messages, and she is now able to report trains and receive and



ETTA GOOCH.

write orders. This picture is from a photograph taken by her father.

Harry Brooks is the 14-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Brooks, of near Hinton, Ky. He successfully passed the teachers' examination and made an excellent record, reaching a general average of 75, which but for the age limit would entitle him to a second-class county certificate. He is considered an extraordinarily bright boy.

The Right Kind of a Boy.

The other morning we were in the midst of a three days' rain. The fire smoked, the dining room was chilly, and when we assembled for breakfast, papa looked rather grim and mamma tired, for the baby had been restless all night. Polly was plainly inclined to fretfulness and Bridget was undoubtedly cross when Jack came in with the breakfast rolls from the baker's. He had taken off his rubber coat and boots in the entry and he came in rosy and smiling.

"Here's the paper, father," he said, with such a cheerful tone that his father's brow relaxed and he said, "Ah, Jack, thank you," quite pleasantly. His mother looked up at him smiling, and he just touched her cheek gently as he passed.

"Top of the morning to you, Pollywog," he said to his little sister, and delivered the rolls to Bridget with a "Here you are, Bridget. Aren't you sorry you didn't go yourself this beautiful day?"

He gave the fire a poke and opened a damper. The smoke ceased and presently the coals began to glow and five minutes after Jack came in we gathered around the table and were eating our oatmeal as cheerfully as possible. This seems very simple in telling and Jack never knew he had done anything at all; but he had, in fact, changed the

whole moral atmosphere of the room and had started a gloomy day pleasant for five people.

"He is always so," said his mother, when I spoke to her about it afterward; "just so sunny and kind and ready all the time. I suppose there are more brilliant boys in the world than mine, but none with a kinder heart or sweeter temper, I am sure of that."—Our Dumb Animals.

Mud Pies.

Of all the enjoyment under the skies, There's nothing so jolly as making mud pies.

Prepare a nice shingle, or short, narrow plank, Lay it carefully down on a bright, sunny bank.

Take the freshest of earth and the cleanest of sand, And mix them up thoroughly well with your hand.

Add a cupful of water, then stir with a stick—

A little more water if it seems too thick. Now take up a lump of this beautiful dough.

About just enough for a mud pie, you know. Roll it softly around and give it a pat.

Don't have it too humpy and yet not too flat, Lay it down on the board to bake in the sun—

Then make all the others just like this one. Then sprinkle white sand over each little cake.

And leave them about fifteen minutes to bake. And when they are done, you'll certainly say:

"That's the most fun I've had for many a day."

—Carolyn Wells.

Floating Farms.

The Russian Government is attempting to familiarize its peasants with the modern methods of agriculture and has imported for this purpose many American harvesters, reapers, mowers and cleaners. It also devised the novel scheme of the floating farm.

These floating farms are prepared far up on the frozen river shores. They consist of barges hundreds of feet long covered deeply with earth and then laid out as model farms. When the ice breaks, the barges drift down to warmer climates and seed and grain grow as if on land.

Houses for the professors of agriculture are built on the barge and also quarters for the crew of sailor-farmers. The great decks are laid out in specimen beds and in every available spot are working models of beehives.

When the barge stops at a village the church bell is rung and the people led by the mayor visit the farm. Illustrated lectures are given, new plants and new methods of growing old plants are shown and often gifts of seed for experimental purposes are made.

Baptism Didn't Take.

"Were you ever baptized?" asked the Sunday school teacher of a little girl pupil.

"Yes, ma'am," she replied, "two times."

"How did that happen?" asked the teacher.

"Cause it didn't take the first time," was the reply.

The Retort Courtneys.

Bad Boy—"Hey, dere, kid; don't yer wantter play ball wid us?"

Good Boy—"No, thank you. My mamma said I must not play with bad boys."

Bad Boy—"Aw, come off de perch. Youse can't make us any worse dan we is. See?"

Not Complimentary to Grandma.

"Grandma," said little 5-year-old Tommy, with slate pencil in hand, "please get down on your hands and knees."

"What for, dear?" asked the old lady.

"Cause I want to draw a elephant," replied the youthful artist.

What Elijah Did.

"Well, boys," said the Sunday school teacher, addressing the juvenile class, "what can you tell me about Elijah?"

"He was the feller who turned his horseless chariot into an airship," replied the small boy at the foot.

Expected a Monte Cristo.

Senator Clark, of Montana, has been a distinct disappointment to society at the capital. It was predicted when he was elected to the Senate that he would be a veritable Count of Monte Cristo; that Aladdin-like banquets would be given at his house, and he would play the role at balls where corner lots, steam yachts and automobiles would be given away as souvenirs. On the contrary, the "King of Butte" has lived the life of an anchorite since he took his seat in Congress. He accepts few invitations and invites few people to his house. Now and then he gives a dinner, but it is in no way remarkable or distinguished from other dinners. The viands, wine, service and cigars are good, but no better than what his poorer colleagues offer.

There is a rumor, however, that all this is to be changed, and gossip has it that Senator Clark will buy the whole square, one corner of which, the site where Castle Stewart formerly stood, he now owns. Upon this handsome property, it is said, Senator Clark will build a palace, which in appearance, size and splendor will excel the Leiter, Patterson and Wadsworth mansions, that stand near it. Decorators will come from Europe to adorn this house, the palaces and castles of the Old World will be ransacked to furnish it, and its walls will be hung with the masterpieces of all ages. Once installed in this splendid home, Senator Clark, it is announced, will do all and more than was expected of him in the beginning, and millions will be spent for the entertainment and decoration of the fashionable in Vanity Fair.—Washington Correspondence New York Tribune.

FINS OF THE FLYING FISH.

They Are Used as Parachutes Rather Than as Wings.

Out from the warmer seas fly the flying fish, the fish of which every one has heard, which yet none can see for the first time without a gasp of amazement, without a feeling as though beholding the miraculous, the fish which has given rise to more untruthful stories than any other fish in all the seas.

Undoubtedly the flying fish has wings like a bird; undoubtedly it flies, yet not as a bird. It does not flap the wing-like, pectoral fins on which it is upborne, nor, once launched in the air, can it change its course by any movement of its wings until it dips again to the water. Yet it will pass a ship making ten knots in the hour and travel in the air as far as 500 feet at a time.

Astounding, indeed, is the sight of a shoal of flying fish taking to the air, skimming far over the surface when the sea is calm, leaping high over great waves when gales blow. Fish seem ludicrously out of their element in the air, but that fish should fly is not really more wonderful than that some animals and birds, like the otter or the penguin, dive and swim to perfection.

The flying fish's fins are really parachutes to support and steady its body rather than wings to propel it. The lobe of the tail gives propulsion to the body as it leaves the water. A flying fish measures about a foot in length, and its long, transparent pectoral fins reach almost to the tail; but, though very large when expanded, they can be folded up very neatly. Its flight is short and intermittent, and it must needs continually dip into the sea to give itself a fresh start.—Pearson's.

Egging Him On.

Actor—I have a war as well as a histrionic record. I was nearly killed once by the bursting of a shell.

Manager—Who threw the egg?—Baltimore World.

THERE IS NO SLICKER LIKE TOWER'S FISH BRAND

Forty years ago and after many years of use on the eastern coast, Tower's Waterproof Oiled Coats were introduced in the West and were called Slickers by the pioneers and cowboys. This graphic name has come into such general use that it is frequently though wrongfully applied to many substitutes. You want the genuine. Look for the Sign of the Fish and the name Tower on the buttons.

MADE IN BLACK AND YELLOW AND SOLD BY REPRESENTATIVE TRADE THE WORLD OVER

A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS. ESTABLISHED 1856.

A late magazine has an article headed "How Long to Wear Mourning." Any sensible person can answer that. Don't wear it at all.

ADAMS' SARSAPARILLA PILLS

Are purely vegetable and chocolate coated. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, dyspepsia, etc. 10c, 25c box. Sold by all druggists.

A professor on smoking says you should smoke slowly and take thirty seconds between puffs. The bowl of a pipe should never become heated.

Hamlin's Wizard Oil knocks the spots off your throat when it is sore, and prevents diphtheria, quinsy, etc.

When an "artist" makes a sketch of a sunset, he does it so seriously, although his sketch looks no more like a sunset than it looks like a flock of cyclones.—Aitchison Globe.

RELIABLE ASSAYS

Gold, 50c; Lead, 50c; Gold & Silver, 75c; Gold, Silver & Copper, \$1.50. Prompt returns on mail samples.

ODDEN ASSAY CO., 1425-16TH ST., DENVER, CO.

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention This Paper.

S. F. N. P. U. No. 37, 1902.

Japanese Wives.

The Japanese woman does not blacken her teeth under any mistaken idea that it makes her attractive; she does it to make herself unattractive. Her husband is supposed to know her value. If he doesn't, he divorces her. He makes no provision for her, and she has no dowry from her family. But a divorced woman in Japan nearly always marries again. She brings nothing but a gentle and obedient slave and takes nothing away with her but the same valuable commodity.

The reason why lower class women receive more consideration from their husbands than their upper class sisters is that they are capable of earning their own livings, which Japanese ladies are not. So thoroughly is this recognized that a lower class woman divorces her husband if she is not satisfied, a thing which never happens in the more select circles unless the woman is an heiress, when the husband is of as little consideration as a lady. It is only when she has no brothers that a Japanese woman may expect money from her parents. If they have only a daughter to leave their money to, the son-in-law has to take her name—and the consequences.

The Motion Prevailed.

An old town official of the city of Macon, Ga., says in Short Stories that during the night of the earthquake disturbances of 1886 the city council was in session.

When the quake shook the city hall from basement to attic, the councilmen ran out, thinking the house would topple over, whereupon the wag who kept the minutes of the meeting concluded his record with the following sentence:

"On motion of the city hall the council adjourned."

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

A POUND'S A POUND.

But a Pound of Feathers Is Heavier Than a Pound of Lead.

That old question about a pound of feathers and a pound of lead takes on new interest when we look at it in a simple scientific way. It seems absurd, of course, that a pound of one thing could be heavier than a pound of another thing, and yet that is exactly what may be shown in this case; not that the pound of lead is heavier than the pound of feathers, as most persons would say on the spur of the moment, but just the other way—a pound of feathers is heavier than a pound of lead.

This apparently inconsistent statement may be quite easily proved. With accurate scales weigh a pound of lead, using ordinary shot for convenience; then with the same scales weigh a pound of feathers, putting them into a muslin bag for the purpose. The feathers and the bag together must weigh exactly a pound.

The next step in the operation will show apparently that there is no difference whatever in the weight of the two articles, for you put the shot in one pan of a balance and the bag of feathers in the other, and after a little seesawing they will come to an exact level.

Now, however, the scientific phase of the question presents itself, and you are reminded that in weighing the articles thus in the open air you have taken no account of the buoyant power of the air, which bears everything up in proportion to the object's bulk. As the bag of feathers is of greater bulk than the shot, it is borne up more than the shot is, and for that reason it is necessary to use a little more than a pound of feathers to balance a pound of lead.

This, however, is theoretical. The practical proof is obtained when you place the balance-bearing the lead and the feathers on the receiver of an air-pump and cover them with the glass bell. Then exhaust the air, and you will find that the pan bearing the feathers will sink and the pan bearing the lead will rise, thus showing that when weighed in the ordinary way the quantity of feathers used to make a pound is actually more than a pound.—New York Press.

Watch Owner's Pride.

"Then you do not regard him as trustworthy?"

"I should not go so far as to say he is not trustworthy, but he is the kind of man who will set his watch at 11:30 o'clock and then call your attention to the manner in which it keeps time when the 12 o'clock whistle blows."—Washington Star.

He Had to Die.

"If you refuse me," cried Moody, "my blood will be upon your head. I cannot live without you!"

"Well, self preservation is the first law of nature," replied Miss Cooley. "I simply couldn't live with you!"—Philadelphia Press.

CATARRH

The treatment of Catarrh with antiseptic and astringent washes, lotions, salves, medicated tobacco and cigarettes or any external or local application, is just as senseless as would be kindling a fire on top of the pot to make it boil. True, these give temporary relief, but the cavities and passages of the head and the bronchial tubes soon fill up again with mucus.

Taking cold is the first step towards Catarrh, for it checks perspiration, and the poisonous acids and vapors which should pass off through the skin, are thrown back upon the mucous membrane or inner skin, producing inflammation and excessive flow of mucus, much of which is absorbed into the blood, and through the circulation reaches every part of the system, involving the Stomach, Kidneys and other parts of the body. When the disease assumes the dry form, the breath becomes exceedingly foul, blinding headaches are frequent, the eyes red, hearing affected and a constant ringing in the ears. No remedy that does not reach the polluted blood can cure Catarrh. S. S. S. expels from the circulation all offensive matter, and when rich, pure blood is again coursing through the body the mucous membranes become healthy and the skin active, all the disagreeable, painful symptoms disappear, and a permanent, thorough cure is effected.

S. S. S. being a strictly vegetable blood purifier does not derange the Stomach and digestion, but the appetite and general health rapidly improve under its tonic effects. Write us about your case and get the best medical advice free. Book on blood and skin diseases sent on application.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.



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REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Neer Sickens, Weakens, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c Boxes. For free sample, and booklet on health. Address: Keeney Candy Company, Chicago, Boston, New York, etc.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

... WESTERN MEAT COMPANY ...

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

—AND SLAUGHTERERS OF—

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

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GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

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PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

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Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.